

J. S. WILSON.

D. T. WILSON.

J. S. WILSON & BRO., PARIS, KY.

Now is the Time to Lay in a Supply of

Winter Coal.

There is None Better Than

Mixed Cannel and
South Jellico.

We Also Have

Cheaper Grades.

Don't Forget that We Sell

SALT,

and Lots of It, Because We Handle the Best.

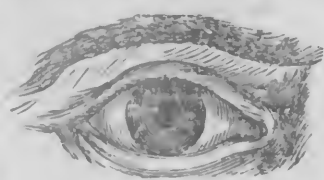
Our Stock of Vehicles is Full and Complete. We can
Show the Handsomest Up-to-Date Stock of

Depot Wagons, Carriages, Buggies, Phaetons,
Road Wagons Ever Shown in Paris.

Farm Implements of
All Kinds.

JAMES S. WILSON & BRO.,

BANK ROW, NORTH SIDE COURT HOUSE.



DR. R. GOLDSTEIN

WILL BE AT THE

Windsor Hotel,

Monday, October 20.

Continuous for the past 25 years Dr. Goldstein, the well-known
Physician and practical Optician, of Louisville, Ky., has visited Paris.
His reputation is established, and his work has given entire satisfaction,
giving patients all over the State of Kentucky, and other States.

Take advantage of his skill if you need his services.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m.

HOTEL WINDSOR, Paris, Ky.

Cottage For Sale.

New Cottage with six rooms, cistern,
etc. Lot 50 x 325. Centrally located.
(Sept 30th) A. T. FORSYTH.

HALF RATES.—To Omaha, Neb., and
return via Big Four Route, account
National Convention Christian church.
Round trip tickets to Omaha, Neb.,
and return, will be on sale October 14,
15 and 16, 1902, from all "Big Four"
points at the rate of one fare for the
round trip.

Tickets will be good for return on date
of execution by Joint Agents at Omaha,
not earlier than October 16th nor later
than October 24th, and only when exe-
cuted by Joint Agent, for which a fee
of 25 cents will be required.

Extension of Return Limit.—By de-
positing tickets with Joint Agent not
earlier than October 16th, nor later than
October 24th, and on payment of fee of
50 cents at time of deposit, an extension
of return limit to leave Omaha to and
including, but not later than November
30, 1902, may be obtained. Tickets so
deposited will be executed by Joint
Agent when withdrawn from the
Agency, and will then be honored for
continuous return passage leaving
Omaha only on date of execution.

For full information and particulars
as to fares, tickets, limits, call on Agents
"Big Four Route," or address the under-
signed.

J. E. Reeves, W. J. Lynch,
G. S. A. Gen'l. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.
W. P. Deppe, Asst. Gen'l. Pass. & Tkt. Agt.
Cincinnati, O.

A house has doors even though it is
out-of-doors.

Money talks, but at times it goes
without saying.

The traveling man is usually an easy-
going fellow.

IT IS TO-DAY, NOT YESTERDAY.

"The King is dead! Long live the King."
Beethoven, Bach, Wagner and all the great
masters of the past are held in highest reverence
by DeBaugh, but in making up his program,
they have been made conspicuous by their ab-
sence. DeBaugh's is essentially a 20th Century
Band, and they play 20th Century music. The
public understands the bright, catchy, sparkling
music of the day and it is popular with the
majority of the people.



If DeBaugh has a mission he deems it to be
to entertain and amuse rather than to endeavor
to educate the people. That he and his band
have achieved undoubted popularity and success
along these lines, is an indisputable fact. To
hear this band play popular music, is to hear it
played as you have never heard it played before.

This splendid attraction will be at the
Grand Opera House, in Paris, on next
Thursday night. Prices, 25c, 50c, 75c
and \$1.

MILLERSBURG.

Miss Narra Boyd and brother joined
the Methodist Church.

Born.—Friday, to the wife of Thos.
Conway, a son, 8d born.

Miss Mattie Layson took premium on
beaten biscuit at Cynthiana.

Dr. A. J. Hitt has returned from a
3-month's trip through Kentucky.

Arthur Laird left Monday to attend
the Louisville College of Dentistry.

Dr. Joseph Grimes is home from Cin-
cinnati, Ohio, Medical College, on a visit.

The M. M. I. foot ball team went to
Georgetown, Monday, to play the college
team.

Eld. G. W. Nutter has been called
again and salary increased by Christian
Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Allen visited
relatives in Sharpsburg, Saturday and
Sunday.

Mrs. Jos. E. Johnson returned Satur-
day from a visit with her parents at
Danville.

BORN.—Last week at Aywam, to the
wife of Jas. Field, nee Nora Patterson,
a daughter.

Rev. Rott. Gilmore, of Stanton, Va.,
was the guest of his cousin, Arthur
Laird, Thursday.

Dr. Wood Best left Monday for Ohio
Medical College. He will graduate in
dentistry this year.

Sharpsburg team defeated Millers-
burg team at former place Saturday, in
12 inning game. Score 6 to 5.

For Sale.—8100-lb. Shoes; Sow 175-
lbs. with 10-20-lb. pigs.

T. M. PURNELL.

For Sale.—300 Shocks of good Corn,
a 5-acre feed lot adjacent, with two
straw racks; plenty of water. It

Dr. Walter Mathews, of Maysville,
and Rev. Harry Rogers, of Chicago,
were guests of Dr. Dodd Best, Satur-
day.

Sanford Carpenter took premiums on
fancy turnout, high stepping horse, har-
ness gelding and best match team at
Cynthiana.

Miss Mary Taylor and Mrs. Thos.
Judy went to Indianapolis, Saturday,
to visit their sister, Mrs. Dr. S. H.
Creighton.

Don't forget to send laundry to J.
Will Clarke. Clothes called for and re-
turned free. Sent Thursday and re-
turned Friday.

Miss Anna Conway went to St. Louis,
Saturday to visit her sister, Mrs. J. H.
Morford. She and her husband are
both on the sick list.

The meeting at the Christian Church
is still in progress, with I. J. Spencer as-
sisting Eld. W. G. Nutter. There have
been several additions.

Dr. Harry Welch, of Preston City,
Fla., was the guest of Dr. W. M. Miller,
Saturday. He was on his way to
Europe to take special course in medi-
cine.

Mr. Robt. R. Miller, Sr., in a road
cart, was run into Saturday night by
Jas. Fightmaster and was knocked un-
conscious, and is unable to leave his
bed.

A. T. Gardner, of Carlisle, will deliver
the Sunday Engineer, Courier-Journal,
Herald and Commercial Tribune, at
Hotel Bryan. Leave orders with Geo.
S. Brown.

Dr. Thos. Runyan and wife, of Dan-
ville, Ill., Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Ritt, of
Helena, and Mrs. Marshall King, of
Lexington, were guests of Chas. Darnell
and family, Friday and Saturday.

Look at This.

Commencing Tuesday, the 7th, and
running until Saturday night, we will
offer a prize of a gold watch to the one
that gets the lucky number on ticket to
be given, with every ticket sold for a
ride on the Flying Dutchman. Every
one can compete. We will be running
every afternoon and night.

The watch will be on exhibition in
the window of A. Shire's jewelry store.

Visits to Former Homes or Friends in Indiana, Ohio and Pennsylvania

May be made at reduced fares in
October when excursion tickets will be
on sale via Louisville and Cincinnati
over Pennsylvania Short Lines to India-
napolis, Chicago, Columbus, Cleveland,
Wheeling, Pittsburg, Erie and interme-
diate points. For full information, ad-
dress C. H. Hagerty, District Passenger
Agent, Louisville, Ky., or J. M. Har-
ris, A. G. P. Agt., Northwest corner
Fourth and Walnut Sts., Cincinnati,
Ohio.

L. & N. Rates.

Lexington, Ky., and return at one
fare, Oct. 7 to 16 inclusive and morning
trains Oct. 17, limited to Oct. 18; ac-
count, Races.

Omaha, Neb., and return at one fare,
Oct. 14, 15 and 16, final limit
Oct. 23. Provision made for exten-
sion of final limit to Nov. 30, 1902, ac-
count Christian Church Convention.

Hopkinsville, Ky., and return, Oct.
13 and 14, at one and one-third fare,
(\$10.80), for round trip. Final return
limit Oct. 18, 1902. Account session
Grand Lodge Odd Fellows.

F. B. CAMP, Agt.
H. RION, T. A.

This Is the Season of the Year when You Can
Buy Some Things at a Price that
Will Be Greatly to Your Ad-
vantage. Now Take

Wall - Paper

for instance. I am offering the public Bargains
in Wall Paper that you seldom hear of. I have
a Complete Stock to select from, and compe-
tent Decorators to do your work. Come in
now and I will save you money. Twenty
Thousand Rolls to select from.

Then don't forget the

Carpets and Mattings!

You surely have some place you will soon
have to buy a Carpet for. Well, buy it now,
for you can save money. Nobody can beat my
stock of Carpets and Mattings, and you can
buy either at greatly reduced figures. The
assortment is fine.

Undertaking in all its Branches; Embalm-
ing scientifically attended to; Carriages for
hire; Wood Mantles furnished complete; Ele-
gant line of Picture and Room Mouldings.
Send me your Old Furniture to be repaired.
Your Furniture moved by experienced hands.

AMBULANCE.

J. T. HINTON.



LEADING THE WAY

One Who KNOWS

Should Lead the Way for
One Who

Doesn't KNOW.

In the line of our business, we know and can tell
of values which will give pleasure.

Our knowledge is at your disposal. We want
to show you our goods and make you prices. We
have never seen the time yet that we could not sell
our goods if we could only get a chance to show
them. And our many years experience in the

FURNITURE BUSINESS

Has taught us that there is nothing that will make a
home so happy as nice Furniture, Carpets, Good
Stoves, and good, easy terms to pay them on; and
this is what we offer to our customers.

Don't fail to call and see us. We will sell you
what you want.

Your credit is good at our store.

A. F. Wheeler & Co.

IT CAME TO NAUGHT.

Coal Conference at the White House Ended in a Failure.

The Presidents of the Railroads and Coal Companies Refused to Arbitrate and Denounced the Miners' Labor Organization.

Washington, Oct. 4.—The coal conference between the president and representatives of the operators and the miners came to an end at the temporary white house Friday afternoon with a failure to reach an agreement. Apparently the rock upon which the conference split was recognition of the miners' union.

The president had urged the contending parties to cease strife in the interests of the public welfare. The miners, through the president of their union, had expressed a willingness to submit differences to arbitration of a tribunal to be named by the president and to enter into an agreement to abide by terms fixed by the arbitrators for a period of from one to five years. The employers, through the presidents of the railroad and coal companies and a leading independent mine operator, had squarely refused arbitration, had denounced the miners' labor organization as a lawless and anarchistic body with which they could and would have no dealings; had demanded federal troops to ensure complete protection to workers and their families in the mining region, and court proceedings against the miners' union, and had offered, if the men returned to work, to submit grievances at individual collieries to the decision of the judges of the court of common pleas for the district of Pennsylvania, in which the colliery was located.

It was a remarkable chapter in the economic history of the country that was written Friday. For the first time the president of the republic had intervened directly between the great forces of capital and labor in an effort to avert what he himself regarded as a great national calamity. The result was to bring the principals in the great controversy face to face with the whole country eagerly intent and watchful of their doings. Technically the issues between the two great forces stand as they did before the president summoned the representatives of the contending forces to the national capital, and forgetting his own acute suffering, besought them for love of the great country wherein they dwell, and out of pity for the countless throng of suffering poor to adjust their differences and work together in peace for the common weal.

Friday the views of the contenders in the great industrial struggle were so extreme and wide apart that there was no middle ground possible and so the conference came to an end without any agreement for its continuation. The conference had lasted six hours, including a recess of three hours, between the morning and afternoon sessions taken to enable the miners and operators to prepare a written response to the president's appeal.

The president entered at once on the business in hand by reading a statement which he had carefully prepared urging a settlement of the strike in the interests of the public. His manner was exceedingly serious and his voice showed his deep feeling. Almost immediately after the president had closed Mr. Mitchell arose and on behalf of the miners offered to submit the differences to arbitration. The operators looked surprised, but before any reply could be made, President Roosevelt said he desired that both parties take the matter under consideration and meet him again at 3 o'clock. The first session of the conference had lasted less than 15 minutes. The operators were driven to their private cars in the railroad yards and Mr. Mitchell and his party returned to their hotel. Both parties immediately set to work to prepare statements in reply to the president's suggestions.

The operators made it plain that they would listen to no proposition whatever emanating from Mr. Mitchell. It was five minutes of 5 o'clock when the conference ended. The operators came down stairs and held a brief consultation and then left in their carriages for their train. Several of them declared the interference of the president had resulted in retarding rather than forwarding the settlement. They asserted that no progress had been made and said they would return to continue the contest. They declared the situation was most serious as to coal supply, but said that coal would be furnished to the public and that if given protection they could get men to mine coal to at least 70 per cent. of their capacity. They said there would be no compromise and that the strike would continue until the miners succumbed. They asserted their determination to make no concessions.

ANOTHER CONFERENCE.

President and Cabinet Again Consider the Coal Situation.

Washington, Oct. 6.—In an earnest effort to expedite the adjustment of the coal strike problem, another conference over the situation was held at the white house Sunday and adjourned after three hours of deliberations. No statement was given out as to the conclusions reached and every participant absolutely refused to discuss what had taken place during the meeting. The conference was called for in view of the importance to the

American people of a speedy solution of the question. Only four of the members of the cabinet were present. This however was significant only of the fact that three of these four were lawyers and that the issue involved was one which called for the deliberation of trained legal minds.

In this state of absolute reticence of the parties to the conference it is almost impossible to do more than draw the most general of conclusions as to the nature of the proceedings based upon what preceded the meeting. The known facts are that the president has reached the conclusion that he has nothing to expect save refusal from a further appeal to the coal operators and therefore has decided to look for relief from the situation to the miners side.

He feels that he hardly can expect them to make the sacrifice of all their contentions without holding out at least a promise of some return, and the question before him is as to his ability to do this. He can pledge himself to appeal to congress to examine into the justice of the miners' complaints and remedy them so far as lies in the power of the legislative branch, backed by the earnest good will of the executive. Also he can suggest to Gov. Stone, of Pennsylvania, that he cause the Pennsylvania legislature likewise to make an inquiry perhaps hastening the usual methods by calling an extra session. But these pledges would be given only on condition that the men go at once into the mines and get out with all speed the coal for which the people are suffering. To adopt this course means the continuance of the policy of exerting moral suasion to end the strike.

WILL BURN WOOD.

Residents of Lincoln, N. J., Accept an Offer of Hardwood Timber.

Bound Brook, N. J., Oct. 6.—Mayor Drake, of Lincoln, N. J., and also president of a real estate company, Sunday offered free of charge to the residents of Lincoln three acres of standing hardwood timber owned by the company and located on the outskirts of the village. The only condition is that the timber must be cut down, cut into cordwood lengths and stacked. Then it will be distributed to the townspeople. The offer was at once accepted, almost every family providing at least one worker, and by afternoon the cutting of the trees began. There are 300 inhabitants in the village and it is figured that there is enough wood in the tract to do them for the winter, should it become necessary to keep up the consumption of it. The same company owns five acres of woodland in the Thirteenth ward of Trenton and another tract near Plainfield. Mr. Drake announced that the timber on these would be donated to the poor of the cities mentioned.

TO RELIEVE A COAL FAMINE.

Offer of Coal Lands Made to President Roosevelt.

New York, Oct. 6.—Another offer of coal lands has been made to President Roosevelt to relieve a possible coal famine. Mrs. Johanna C. Samuels, formerly of Nashville, Tenn., and Washington, D. C., but who has been in New York for several months organizing a railroad and other projects, has written to President Roosevelt offering him a tract of mining land in Kentucky to be mined by the government without compensation to the donor during the continuance of the strike. Mrs. Samuels said to a reporter Sunday:

"I am making the offer simply because the property is idle. It is no expense to me at the present time, and I would be at no loss if a quantity of the coal is mined. I do not ask one cent from the government or any favors, I will leave the arrangements of all details entirely to the president and let him do as he sees fit."

TO THE MINERS STRIKE FUND.

The New York Typographical Union Will Increase Weekly Contribution.

New York, Oct. 6.—By an unanimous vote Typographical Union No. 6, of New York city, Sunday decided to increase its weekly contributions to the miners' strike fund to 2 per cent. of the wages of its members, which will make the weekly contribution about \$1,800 to \$2,000.

Money was contributed by the Central Federated Labor union at its meeting Sunday. Some unions assessed their members at the rate of 2 per cent. of their wages. Other unions made lump sum contributions.

ATTEMPTED LYNCHING.

The Mob Failed to Batter Down the Doors to the Cell.

Lincolnton, N. C., Oct. 6.—A mob of men Sunday afternoon gained admittance into the jail here and attempted to secure Galvin Elliott, a Negro charged with having criminally assaulted a white woman near this place, but they failed to batter down the doors to the cell in which Elliott was confined. It is feared that further attempts of violence will be made, and in answer to a telegram from Judge Hoke, of this county, Gov. Aycock has ordered a special term of court to be called for the Negro's trial.

West Virginia Strike Ends.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Oct. 6.—A telegram was received at strike headquarters Sunday announcing that the strike of the employees of the Kanawha and Hocking Valley Coal Co., involving between 5,000 and 6,000 men, in West Virginia has ended satisfactorily to both sides.

THE BURIAL OF ZOLA.

The Remains Laid to Rest With Simple Ceremonies.

There Was No Disorders as Was Predicted—The Widow Bade Farewell to the Remains in the Mortuary Chamber.

Paris, Oct. 6.—The remains of Emile Zola were laid at rest Sunday with simple, but impressive, ceremonies. It was such a funeral as Zola himself would have wished, without pomp, but with serried ranks of thousands of thousands of workmen, many accompanied by their wives, sorrowfully marching behind his coffin. Municipal guards, mounted and on foot, lined the route, but except for a company of infantry which rendered military honors to the body as it was carried from the house to the hearse they were there as guardians of order, and not as participants in the ceremony.

Former Capt. Dreyfus marched in the funeral cortege, according to the authority of prefect of police, but he passed completely unnoticed by the crowd.

The Temps Sunday said Dreyfus went to the Zola house Saturday evening and watched beside the corpse with the family. He induced Mme. Zola to give him back his promise not to attend the funeral, and he walked in the procession Sunday between La Lance, former protesting deputy from Alsace in the German reichstag, and M. Monod, member of the Institute.

Long before 1 o'clock Sunday afternoon, the hour fixed for the start of the cortege from the Zola residence in the Rue de Bruxelles, an immense concourse began gathering along the short route leading to the entrance of the Mont Matre cemetery, from which the public was completely excluded from midday. The immediate vicinity of the house was surrounded by a cordon of police, through which but relatives and intimate friends of Zola were allowed to pass. Facing the house was drawn up a double line of infantry, commanded by a captain on horseback. The soldiers were there to render the military honor due to a deceased officer.

A handsome hearse, with sable plumes on the roof and on the heads of the two horses attached to it, stood before the door. The hearse was enveloped in black and silver housings. Preceding the hearse were three other cars almost hidden beneath masses of magnificent floral offerings from Zola's admirers in all parts of the world, including an immense wreath of giant chrysanthemums bearing the words, "From the Frenchmen of San Francisco."

Mme. Zola wished to follow her husband's body to the grave, but her doctors absolutely forbade her to do so. She, therefore, bade farewell to the remains in the mortuary chamber. Her grief was most poignant when the coffin was removed to the entrance hall of the house, where it rested a few minutes.

BOER SYMPATHIZERS.

Francis William Reitz Welcomed in New York City.

New York, Oct. 6.—A committee of Boer sympathizers, including representatives of the Irish-American societies, welcomed Sunday Francis William Reitz, formerly secretary of state of the Orange Free State, who arrived with his wife on the Holland-American steamship Statendam from Boulogne Sur Mer.

"While not here to agitate for the reopening of the war," said Reitz, "I have in view the two-fold object of duty to my countrymen and remuneration to myself. The Boers have been tricked into forsaking their colonial allies by oral promises of Kitchener and Milner that they would endeavor to obtain at the time of the coronation amnesty for all rebels."

A World's Record Broken.

San Francisco, Oct. 6.—Ralph L. Rose, of Healdsburg, has broken the world's record for putting the shot, held by Dewitt, of Princeton, at the semi-annual field day of the Academic Athletic league. Rose threw the shot 49 feet and 6 inches. Dewitt's record was 48 feet 7 inches.

Big Paris Robbery.

New York, Oct. 6.—Capt. Titus received a lengthy cablegram from the prefecture of police of Paris, informing him that a big bank robbery had been committed in that city and asking the captain to search for \$150,000 in French government bonds.

Destructive Fire at Fargo, N. D.

Fargo, N. D., Oct. 6.—The building and stock of the Weum Watt Co., wholesale dealers in notions and stationery, was totally destroyed by fire Sunday. Loss \$150,000; insurance \$140,000. The cause of the fire is unknown.

Bishop Potter Weds.

Cooperstown, N. Y., Oct. 6.—The marriage of Bishop Henry C. Potter to Mrs. Alfred Corning Clark took place at Christ's church. Rev. Dr. Grosvenor, rector of the Church of the Incarnation, New York, performed the ceremony.

Levied on a Pullman Car.

Cripple Creek, Colo., Oct. 6.—Sheriff Henry Robertson levied on a Pullman car for taxes amounting to \$663 which the Pullman Co. have neglected to pay and in order to prevent the removal of the car has chained it to the track.

GRAND ARMY ENCAMPMENT.

The Thirty-Sixth Annual Meeting Was Opened in Washington.

Washington, Oct. 6.—The 36th annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic began here Monday, and with the meeting of the various auxiliary organizations affiliated with the main body will continue until next Saturday. The local committee has taken every precaution for the protection of life and limb and the housing of those who will be unable to find hotel accommodations. For indigent veterans large tents have been erected on the white house lot and several floors of the new government printing office have been utilized. Great crowds of visitors have been pouring into the city throughout the day and at the railroad stations it is said that the number of persons coming to the encampment is perhaps greater than ever before brought to the city on any occasion.

The business houses and private residences along Pennsylvania avenue and the other main thoroughfares of the city have been appropriately decorated for the encampment season. The display of flags and bunting is very generous.

Monday there was an automobile parade, a regatta on the Potomac river, the dedication of Camp Roosevelt on the White lot at which Secretary of State John Hay made the chief address and a grand camp fire at convention hall.

Tuesday the naval parade will take up the morning while the afternoon and evening is to be devoted to receptions and reunions.

Wednesday will occur the big parade of the Grand Army of the Republic while in the evening a number of receptions will be held.

Thursday, Friday and Saturday will occur the meetings of the national encampment and the various auxiliary bodies and also reunion and receptions.

TO AVOID HEAVY WORK.

Two Convicts in Southern Illinois Penitentiary Cut Off Three Fingers.

Chester, Ill., Oct. 6.—Rather than perform the heavy work assigned to them John Reardon and C. Rose, two convicts in the Southern Illinois penitentiary at this place, with a rusty hatchet cut off three fingers from the right hand of each, thereby incapacitating themselves from further work. Both men claim to be in poor health.

After they were discovered with their mutilated, bleeding hands, they were sent to the prison surgeon, who bound up their wounds. Then the two men were taken out into the prison yard and compelled to stand on a block the remainder of the day.

DROWNED IN A BATHTUB.

Overcome From Gas From an Instantaneous Heater.

Peoria, Ill., Oct. 6.—Mrs. Frank J. Townsend was drowned in a bathtub at her home Sunday. Her husband was preparing the bath for her. In an effort to heat the room, he disconnected a pipe which carried off the poisonous gases from an instantaneous heater. In a few seconds he was overcome by the fumes from the gas and fell to the floor. His wife rushed to his assistance and she too was overcome. She fell into the bathtub, which was partly filled with water, and was drowned. Mr. Townsend will recover.

AMERICAN CAPITAL.

Large Mills To Be Erected at Belfast, Londonderry and Other Cities.

London, Oct. 6.—The Belfast correspondent of the Daily Mail says he has heard that an American syndicate, with a capital of \$20,000,000, proposes to erect large mills on the water side at Belfast, Londonderry, Dublin, Cork, Waterford and Galway, with a view of importing corn and wheat in bulk, milling it, and distributing it by means of coasting steamers, owned by the syndicate.

National League Season Ended.

St. Louis, Oct. 6.—The National league season ended Sunday by Chicago defeating St. Louis in a double header. First game, Chicago 11, 15, 2; St. Louis, 4, 10, 5. Second game, Chicago, 6, 6, 1; St. Louis, 5, 9, 2.

How They Stand.

Pittsburg	103	36	.741
Brooklyn	75	63	.543
Boston	73	64	.533
Cincinnati	70	70	.500
Chicago	68	69	.496
St. Louis	56	78	.415
Philadelphia	56	81	.400
New York	48	88	.353

Track Blown Up With Dynamite.

Tamaqua, Pa., Oct. 6.—A section of track on the Silver Creek branch of the Philadelphia & Reading railroad was blown up with dynamite early Sunday. When the workmen's train reached the scene of the explosion a force of 50 deputies escorted them to the colliery.

Treasury Balances.

Washington, Oct. 6.—Saturday's statement of the treasury balances in the general fund, exclusive of the \$150,000,000 gold reserve in the division of redemption, shows: Available cash balance, \$223,339,293; gold, \$136,918,437.

Thirty Months' Drought Broken.

Carizzo, Tex., Oct. 6.—The 30 months' drought seems to be broken at last. Two good rains have fallen in the last week. Although it comes too late to do corn much good, it is of great benefit to stock in this county.

AT THE NORTH POLE.

Explorer Baldwin Believes it is Surrounded With Ice.

Cinematograph Pictures of Ice Scenes Were Taken—Balloons With Messages Sent Adrift But Never Reached Destination.

New York, Oct. 3.—Evelyn B. Baldwin, the Arctic explorer, arrived Thursday on the steamship Germanic, of the White Star line.

Mr. Baldwin at first refused to talk about the alleged controversies which had taken place between him and Capt. Johannsen, of the America, but after hearing that it had been reported that the expedition had been short of food and supplies he made the following statement:

"There is not a word of truth in the report of our not having sufficient supplies. It is easy to explain the trouble between myself and Capt. Johannsen. He wanted to be the whole thing. That's all."

"The expedition went away with 42 persons on board and we brought back the same number. The Fram drifted around in the ice for four years, while in one year we did almost as much and established an outpost. I have learned one good lesson, though, never take a Swede and a Norwegian together along with you if you want to avoid trouble. The ice pilot was a Swede. There's the whole thing in a nutshell."

"We had quite a pleasant time of it, taken altogether. Some of the men took musical instruments along with them and they cheered us up a bit."

Another feature was the cinematograph pictures that we took of various ice scenes. We also took hundreds of photographs. Our most exciting adventure was when we were coming back and were caught in the pack ice. This was really very serious, and the ship's propeller frame was broken and the rudder and screw bent. Two members of the party were set on by white bears one day and had a narrow escape."

"We were sending balloons and buoys adrift containing messages continually. Altogether we sent over 300 messages. Fifteen balloons were sent up, but they never reached their destinations. The meteorological observations taken and the dredging will be of great interest to science. We manufactured our own hydrogen gas for the balloons without accident, which is another thing I think we deserve credit for. The knowledge gained of air and ocean currents will also be of great value to science."

"I still believe that when the pole is reached it will be found to be surrounded by ice."

"The fate of Andree? I think he went down to the sea."

The explorer said he had come directly from Tromsø, Norway, at the direction of Mr. Ziegler, who dispatched the expedition.

HEAD-END COLLISION.

Five Persons Killed and Three Injured in a Tunnel Near Cornwallis, W. Va.

Parkersburg, W. Va., Oct. 3.—Five persons were killed and three injured in a head-end collision between two freight trains in a tunnel near Cornwallis, on the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, Thursday afternoon. The train carried several cars of cattle, which were all killed or injured. Probably 20 cars were wrecked and the tunnel is filled with debris. Fred Pearce, engineer of one train; William Miller, brakeman, and a tramp were killed. It is thought several others are in the tunnel and two can be seen but are beyond reach at the present time.

WASHERY COAL.

Twenty Car Loads Moved From the North Mahanoy Colliery.

Shenandoah, Pa., Oct. 3.—Twenty cars of washery coal were moved from the North Mahanoy colliery Thursday afternoon under guard of 50 deputies and the Second city troops. A large crowd of men and boys jeered the soldiers. One man was captured, but was released after being compelled to run two miles with the cavalry.

Mining in China.

Washington, Oct. 3.—Minister Conger, at Peking, has reported to the state department that the Chinese imperial government, recognizing the growing importance of mining in China, has issued an edict directing the viceroys to carefully frame rules for regulations thereof based on the best practice in foreign countries.

Little Duke of Manchester.

Belfast, Ireland, Oct. 3.—The duchess of Manchester, who was Miss Helena Zimmerman, of Cincinnati, O., gave birth to a son Thursday morning at Tanderagee castle, County Armagh. Both the mother and child are doing well.

Benefit For Striking Miners.

Butte, Mont., Oct. 3.—The benefit here in the Broadway theater for the striking miners of Pennsylvania, given under the auspices of the Miners' union of Butte, netted \$3,000. This sum will be forwarded to the strikers at once.

Mrs. Cornwallis-West Honored.

London, Oct. 3.—At Balmoral castle Thursday King Edward conferred the order of the Royal Red Cross upon Mrs. George Cornwallis-West for her services on board the hospital ship Malmé during the South African war.

SHOWING THE WAY.

Most of our readers know all about the aches and pains of a bad back, very few people are free from sick kidneys, as the kidneys are the most overworked organs of the body and "go wrong" at times no matter how well the general health may be. The trouble is so few understand the indications of kidney trouble. You are nervous, tired out and weary, have stitches, twinges and twitches of backache pains, but lay it to other causes; finally the annoyance and suffering attendant with urinary disorders, retention of the urine, too frequent urination, makes you realize the seriousness of it. At any stage you should take a remedy that will not only relieve a cure you. Read the following and profit by the lesson it teaches:

C. J. McMurray, a resident of Freeport, Ill., address 47 Troquois St., says: "I have greater faith in Doan's Kidney Pills to-day than I had in the fall of 1897 when I first took that remedy and it cured me of an acute pain across the back and imperfect action of the kidneys. Since I made a public statement of these facts and recommended Doan's Kidney Pills to my friends and acquaintances, thoroughly believing as I did both from observation and experience that they would do just as they were represented to do. I am still pleased to reendorse my statement given to the public shortly after I first began to use the remedy."

A FREE TRIAL of this great Kidney medicine which cured Mr. McMurray, will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

The Irony of Fate.

"There goes a poor fellow who has hard work to make ends meet," says my friend, indicating a portly person across the street. "So?" "I inquired."

"Yes. He is an artist's model, and before he got so fat he made good money posing as a hero and demigod, but now he is so obese that the only occupation he can find is an occasional pose as a purple-proud plutocrat for some cartoonist."—Philadelphia North American.

Thought He Remembered. Society Beauty—I fear you have forgotten me, colonel. Social Lion—Indeed, no, madam. We met, if I mistake not, at that monkey party. "Sir."—Chicago Tribune.

Everybody's liable to itching piles. Rich and poor, old and young—terrible the torture they suffer. Only one sure cure. Doan's Ointment. Absolutely safe; can't fail.

Nodd—"I think that doctor of ours will give us something to stop the baby's crying now." Todd—"Why?" Nodd—"I'm going to move next door to him."—London Tit-Bits.

"Isn't safe to be a day without Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the house. Never can tell what moment an accident is going to happen."

It would be easy for a woman to believe that every cloud has a silver lining if every dress only had a silk lining.—Judge.

Nothing rounds out the pleasures of life like a circle of friends.—Chicago Daily News.

ST. JACOBS OIL

POSITIVELY CURES

Rheumatism
Neuralgia
Backache
Headache
Footache
All Bodily Aches
AND

CONQUERS PAIN.

WET WEATHER COMFORT

There is no satisfaction keener than being dry and comfortable when out in the hardest storm. YOU ARE SURE OF THIS IF YOU WEAR

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MADE IN BLACK OR YELLOW
AND BACKED BY OUR GUARANTEE
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ASK YOUR DEALER
If he will not supply you send for our free catalogue of garments and hats.

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We began our present business of selling general merchandise at wholesale prices direct to the consumer—two millions of people ordered goods from us last year, saving from 15 to 40 per cent. Your neighbors trade with us—why not you? Our 300-page catalogue tells the story. We will send it upon receipt of 15 cents.

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The house that tells the truth.

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ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief; does not harm; cures. Book of testimonials and 10 Days' treatment. Free. Dr. H. B. GREEN'S REMEDY, Box Q, ELIZABETH, N. J.

HEAVENLY GLIMPSES.

In the beauty of the sunset, when its brilliant colors glow,
The purple fades to silver, and the crimson tints to snow,
We see beyond the picture, which our rapt eyes behold,
A vision of the Heavenly home, whose streets are paved with gold.

In the quiet of the twilight, when the birds come home to roost,
Within the soul sweet thoughts arise, the purest and the best;
And oft we feel a presence near, a peace we cannot tell,
His, who walked in Paradise when evening shadows fell.

The morning dews that touch and gild the distant hills with gold,
And burn and shine till all the earth their warmth and light unfold,
Tell how the love of Him who came, and from eternal day,
Will glow and spread, till suffering and sin shall pass away.

When Nature opens up her graves, at springtime's welcome sound,
And out of darkness and gloom comes a world with beauty crowned,
Then, all the soul uplifted is, and hope anew is born,
For my Lord heralds loud proclaim the resurrection morn.

And all things that are beautiful, the pure, the good, the true,
Shine out within this world of sin, as stars in heaven's blue.
And though we see but dimly, 'mid the gloom that clouds our way,
We know that out of darkness comes the bright and glorious day.

—Jennie L. Lyall, in Christian Work.

A Knave of Conscience

By FRANCIS LYNDE.

(Copyright 1900, by Francis Lynde.)

CHAPTER XXXII.—CONTINUED.

The detective rose and found his hat. "I don't know," he said. "Them little things have bothered me, sometimes. Good evening, Mr. Galbraith." And with that he left the closed room and the hotel and took his way toward, walking slowly, but steadily, as a man who has made up his mind to do a thing of moment, taking the consequence as a man may.

As for the banker, he threw away the extinct cigar—a bit of wastefulness so inharmonious with his character as to be in itself a mark of unusual perturbation—and went out to see if dinner were ready. It was not; and so he strolled on to the veranda, reaching it just as Dr. Farnham was handing himself into a buggy with a young lady. Andrew Galbraith looked again, and recognized in the young woman who was holding the reins one of his late rescuers. Whereupon he descended the steps to speak to her. Since the doctor was the house physician, the banker had met him; but this was his first intimation that Griswold's companion was Miss Farnham.

Thereupon followed the introduction in due form, with encomium enough on the part of the rescued one to make Charlotte blush, and the good doctor's eyes to grow conspicuously dim with fatherly pride.

"We must know more of you, Mr. Galbraith," he said, hospitably. "Can you save us to-morrow evening, and come to a quiet little family dinner?" Andrew Galbraith said he would be delighted, and so they parted.

But many things were scheduled to come between the invitation and the quiet little family dinner at Lake Lodge.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

It was seven o'clock when Griswold had finally fought his way out of the turmoil of conflicting doubts and distractions, and had come to some definite conclusion touching his duty. In the light of a possible misconception of his words by Margery there was nothing for it but to go to her and have the doubt cleared away before he should speak to Charlotte. So much honor demanded; and Griswold was not the man to shrink where honor was involved.

But when he was closing Mrs. Holcomb's front door behind him, the Grierson footman opened the gate and came up the walk with a note. Griswold stepped within to read it by the hall light. It was from Margery, and while he could not help smiling at the courageous naivete of it, it freed him suddenly from the burden of doubt.

"You may think what you please of me," she wrote, "but you are my one real friend in all the world. You know what no one else this side of Colorado knows about my past; honestly, I told you the worst of it; but there is one other who should know—who must know. And oh, I can't ever tell him! Won't you please do it for me? You needn't spare me in the least, you know."

"MARGERY."

Griswold ran up to his room, pencilled his answer on the back of her note, reenclosing it in a fresh envelope, and hastened down to give it to the waiting footman. Then he walked quickly to the drug store at the corner and called up the iron works by telephone. Luckily Raymer was there.

"Going to stay a little while, Ned?" he asked.

The answer was in the affirmative, and Griswold added but a word: "All right, I'm coming over."

Fifteen minutes later Griswold dropped from a car at the railway crossing and made his way to the office of the iron works. Raymer was there, elbow-deep in his correspondence, but he swept the pile of letters aside when his partner entered.

"Good for you—come down to help me out, have you?" he said; but Griswold shook his head.

"Not on office work, you may be sure. I gave you fair warning before the fact that I was born lazy. But I have a thing or two to say which may help or hinder. Are you game

for the very roughest bit of a talk-fight that you ever got into?"

"I guess so. Why?"

"Because, to do what I have to do, I've got to be brutally frank. Tell me, Ned, are you in love with Margery?"

The abrupt question was something of a clear-sky thunder clap to Raymer, but he met frankness with frankness.

"I am, Kenneth; and I—I guess I have been for a good while."

"So far, so good. Now, how much do you love her?"

Raymer's smile faded to a grimace. "Oh, come off, old man; you mustn't toast me on a gridiron that way," he protested.

"Yet I must know," Griswold persisted. "If you can't stand the test, I'm done before I begin."

"All right; get out your crucibles and melt me down."

"Good again. Is it Margery herself, or Jasper Grierson's daughter that you are in love with?"

"If I thought you were really in doubt about that, I'd beat you," said Raymer.

"I wasn't, but I wanted to clear the way. That disposes of Jasper Grierson's million or so, and brings us down to Margery, the young woman. Now, then, supposing some one should come along and tell you that this charming young woman has nothing behind her in the way of lineage; nothing on the father's side, as everybody knows, and less than nothing on the mother's, as everybody has suspected. Suppose, in addition to this, that Margery herself confesses that she is lacking in all the things that Edward Raymer may demand of his wife, even to a well-equipped conscience. Would that make any difference?"

Raymer was on his feet now, tramping up and down like a baited bull. It showed his athletic figure off to the best advantage; and there was something fiercely heroic in the way he wheeled and flung up his head at the question.

"Damn it, man! I tell you I love her—love her for what she is to me. What in God's name are you driving at, anyway?"

Griswold ignored the demand. "That is all I wanted to know. Now for a little friendly hint. She has broken with her father, and needs a good, stout man to lean on. It's half-past seven, and I should think you might reach Mereside by eight, if you hurry."

Now Edward Raymer was a man self-contained and deliberate on all ordinary occasions, but at this he broke with his traditions. In a moment he had snatched his hat and was gone, leaving Griswold to close the office and to follow at his leisure.

The town clock in the courthouse tower—a gift from Jasper Grierson—was striking eight when Griswold turned into the lake drive and let himself in at the Farnham gate. There were two figures on the veranda, but only two. Little Miss Gilman was always shy of the night air. It was Charlotte who came to the steps to welcome him; but the doctor added his word from the depths of the great wicker lounging chair.

"Come in and be at home," he said. "I hope you had the good sense to take care of yourself after your wetting."

"I took a whisky bath—external—if that's what you mean," laughed the young man, who knew the doctor's crotchets.

"That is what I mean. Get a pipe or a cigar. You know where they are."

But Griswold said he did not care to smoke, and went to sit beside Charlotte's hammock. For a time the talk drifted aimlessly, as summer evening chat will, with three to carry it, when a boy came up the walk with a call for the doctor, and the elder man rose to obey it.

"You may thank your lucky stars that you didn't study medicine, my boy," he said to Griswold, by way of leave-taking; and so he went away and left them.

"Are you glad that you didn't study medicine?" said Charlotte, when the stillness of the night had swallowed up the sounds of her father's departure.

"I don't know. I think I am glad for everything that has happened to me."

"That is an odd thing to say."

"Why is it odd?"

"Because some of the happenings must have been disagreeable, at least."

"None the less I am thankful for everyone of them."

"Why?" she asked in turn.

"Because each one has been a wheel under the train to bring me here."

"Is that a compliment?"

"No, it's the simple truth." He leaned forward and took the hand on the hammock's edge in his own and held it firmly. "Charlotte, dear, I stand to-night at the parting of the ways—no, that is not a good figure, for one of the ways is closed and I may not walk in it. The path that I shall have to tread leads down into a valley of shadows; and yet I am glad for everything that has brought me to it, because I have found you."

She sat up at that, but she did not withdraw the imprisoned hand. "Tell me," she said, simply.

"Beyond the fact that I have loved and lost you, there is little to tell."

She was silent for a little space, and then she said, softly: "Why do you say 'lost'?"

"You will know when I tell you where we first met."

"Where was it?" There was a great misgiving in her heart, and she could feel her lips growing cold.

"Humph! I supposed so." And then, after another silent interval:

"It was in the Bayou State bank

in New Orleans. You were getting a draft cashed, and I—

"Oh, don't!" was all she said, but after that she sat as one suddenly turned to stone.

He did not speak until she gave him leave, and then he rose and stood beside her.

"I came here to-night to tell you this, Charlotte; to tell you that I love you, and—and to bid you goodbye; I know very well what I have done; that I have removed myself as far from you as if we lived on separate planets. But I had to tell you."

She looked up at him, and he could see that the glorious eyes were brimming.

"Once—on the boat, you remember—you said you could defend yourself," she faltered. "Can you do it yet?"

"That defense still stands for what it is worth—to me. But I know what you think about it—what you must think. So I have come to say goodbye."

She slipped quietly out of the hammock and stood before him in all her beauty.

"You are keeping something back," she said. "Tell me what it is that you are going to do?"

"I am going to take the midnight train for New Orleans—to give myself up."

"Oh, no, no!" she cried; and her arms went about his neck as if that were the only way to hold him. "Oh, you mustn't, Kenneth, for I—I love you."

He drew her closer and kissed her twice, thrice. Then he put her from him gently and groaned in the bitterness of it.

"Now God forgive me, my darling, for I have slain my love! I understand now; I went down into the pit of sin that morning, and now I have dragged you in after me. Good-by, Charlotte. When I am gone you must go down on your knees and ask God to forgive you and give you back your conscience. Then you will despise me as I deserve." And with that he was gone.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

Dr. Farnham, driving leisurely home after his evening call in the neighborhood of the iron works saw a thing that made him wonder if his eye-glasses were not quite as well fitted as they might be. In a quiet street he saw a man whom he made sure was Griswold stumbling along like a homing roysterer, and just



WITH THE DETECTIVE UPPERMOST.

behind him, dodging from tree to tree and shadow to shadow, another man who was evidently following the stumbler.

The doctor drove on, thinking he must have been mistaken as to the drunken man's identity. But he was not. It was Griswold; and when he reached the office of the iron works he let himself in and turned on the incandescent light, did this and wheeled quickly to confront his pursuer on the threshold of the open door.

For a fleeting half-second Griswold was startled, as anyone might be. Then he saw that the incomer was Griffin. So he greeted him guardedly and waited to know what the late visit purposed.

Griffin seemed in no hurry to explain. On the contrary, he closed the door carefully behind him, snapping the catch of the night-latch as he did it, though this Griswold did not know. Next he drew down the window shade and, wheeling out the chair from Griswold's desk, sat down to clip the end from a very large cigar.

Griswold had watched his movements, first in wonder and then with a chill frost of despair slowly freezing him. For one brief instant he glanced aside at the rifle hanging upon the wall, but he quickly looked away from it, and, to be the farther from temptation, dropped into Raymer's pivot-chair and covered his face with his hands. It had come.

"I guess you know what I'm here for," said the detective, finally, when the big cigar was well alight.

Griswold nodded.

Griffin smoked solidly for a full minute before he added: "I've had a devil of a time finding you; never should have found you if you hadn't gone off your head and got girl-crazy."

This time Griswold made no sign. Once again his eyes were marking the exact distance of the rifle on the wall. A silence surcharged with the electricity of possibilities settled down upon the cramped little room; and when it became unbearable the detective broke it.

"Where's the swag?" he asked, briefly.

Then Griswold spoke for the first time. "It's here in this plant; the greater part of it."

"Humph! I supposed so." And then, after another silent interval:

"It was in the Bayou State bank

"Why the devil don't you say something?"

Griswold spread his hands. "There is nothing to say—nothing that I think of. You have run me down, and that's the end of it." But he glanced once more at the rifle.

Griffin smiled. "The gun sort of tempts you, doesn't it? You're wondering in your mind if you could jump quick enough to get the drop on me. You can do it if you want to. I left my arsenal at the hotel and came here bare-handed."

Griswold's eyes began to grow steely. Pardon me, but that was a very foolish thing to do, Mr. Griffin.

"Reckon so?"

"Very foolish. You lose sight of the cost of this thing which you are here to do; the cost, not to me, but to others who are innocent."

Griffin smiled again. "Hundred-thousand-dollar hold-ups are pretty likely to be costly for somebody."

"Yes. There may have been a time when I should have given you the key to my safety deposit box, but that time is in the past. The money is no longer in the bank; it is here in this plant, and my arrest and conviction will bring ruin upon my friend."

"Well?" said the detective.

"I was just thinking," said Griswold, reflectively. "Perhaps you can help me to decide a point—you've had a good bit of experience, I take it. If a professional highwayman had robbed Mr. Galbraith last spring, would any considerable portion of the—swag, as you term it, be recoverable now?"

The detective gave an ex parte opinion. "Most likely not. It's easy come, easy go, with that lot."

"Precisely. Then I'll make you a proposal. Leave the recovery of the money out of the question, and I'll go with you peaceably and plead guilty."

Griffin laughed outright. "You're a cool one," he said. "What do you take me for?"

"For a wise man or a fool, as the event shall decide. Do you accept?"

"Not much I don't."

"Then die!" yelled the man at bay, launching himself like a stone from a catapult on the detective.

The struggle was short and sharp, and the battle was not to the strong. Griswold was the heavier man, and he had the strength of despair to help him; but the detective was lithe and wiry and able to match strength with a wily cunning born of many a fierce encounter with desperate men. Back and forth in the cramped office they reeled, locked in a death grip and swaying and stumbling as one man. But at the end of it Griffin broke his antagonist's hold, and there was a heavy fall, with the detective uppermost.

"Had enough?" he asked; and when Griswold gave over he rose and helped the beaten one to his feet.

Griswold set his teeth and held out his wrists for the manacles. Griffin swore gruffly and dashed the blood out of his eye. He had struck the corner of the desk in falling and the cut was bleeding freely.

[To Be Continued.]

The Short Step Between.

"I was on the Paris when she ran on the rocks off the English coast, a couple of years ago," said a Philadelphia traveling man the other day, "and in the panic that ensued there is an incident that stands out in my memory, illustrating the slender thread between the tragic and the ridiculous. We had a fellow on board who had managed to keep pretty well loaded all the way across, and when we struck the rocks he was in his usual condition. When everybody thought for sure we were going to the bottom, he sat down at the piano in the saloon, and what do you suppose he began playing? 'Home, Sweet Home.' Somebody went to him and begged him to stop. Immediately he switched off from the doleful strains of the old song to the rollicking melody of 'Down Went McGinty.' The absurdity of the thing seemed to strike everybody at once, and a general laugh followed. The tension was relieved, and there was good order after that."—Philadelphia Record.

Hand-Made Marble.

In the city of Tacoma some scientific sharps have discovered a way to do in two days what it has heretofore taken nature a million years to accomplish, according to geologists. Gypsum is what has been called for convenience "young marble"—that is, if left to itself some thousands or millions of years it would become marble. These Tacoma sharps are now shaping their gypsum with lathes and chisels—it is soft and easily worked—and then subjecting it to a secret treatment which makes it really marble of a very high quality. The gypsum is brought from mines in Alaska. It is said to be exactly the same substance as goes to form marble.—Savannah News.

When Omission Is Success.

Clara—Shall I write Cousin Eliza that we think we will come out to visit her?

Clarence—No; the last time we wrote, you remember, she got away before we arrived there.—Detroit Free Press.

Accommodated.

Riley—Cassidy asked me to listen to that baby's snore.

Rooney—Did he accommodate him? "Oj did! Any man that comes to me looking for foight kin always git accommodated."—Puck.

Chilly Blasts on the Riviera.

All the hills round Nice, Mentone and Bordighera are heavily capped with snow. Biting north winds sweep the whole of the Riviera recently.—Chicago Chronicle.

THE HOME GOLD CURE.

An Ingenious Treatment by which Drunkards are Being Cured Daily in Spite of Themselves.

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Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

This preparation contains all of the digestants and digests all kinds of food. It gives instant relief and never fails to cure. It allows you to eat all the food you want. The most sensitive stomachs can take it. By its use many thousands of dyspeptics have been cured after everything else failed. It prevents formation of gas on the stomach, relieving all distress after eating. Dieting unnecessary. Pleasant to take.

It can't help but do you good

Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. The 81. bottle contains 24 times the 50c. size.

CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH PENNYROYAL PILLS

THE BOURBON NEWS.
(Entered at the Post-office at Paris,
Ky., as second-class mail matter.)
TELEPHONE NO. 124.
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY
SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.
DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

FOR CONGRESS:
SOUTH TRIMBLE, of Franklin.
FOR CIRCUIT JUDGE
JAS. B. CANTRILL, of Scott.
FOR COMMONWEALTH'S ATTORNEY,
R. B. FRANKLIN, of Franklin.

EX-GOV. BOB TAYLOR says that one man is as good as another and sometimes a darn sight better.

The report that the goosebone indicates a mild winter will be good news to everybody except the coal man.

GOLDEN and nut-brown October is with us, and still the price of coal remains in the neighborhood of the rich only.

JOHN G. CARLISLE, formerly of this State, is a Tammany delegate to the New York Democratic State Convention.

In spite of his turn-down at Saratoga "Big Bill" Devery says he will cordially support Col. Taylor for Governor of New York.

So DEBOE is a candidate for the Republican nomination for Governor. By all means give him the cold potatoe and let him go.—Georgetown News.

FORTY FIVE million cigarettes were made and sold by the tobacco trust last year. It will also be noted that the undertaking business was much better than usual.

Six million is all that Morgan made by selling the L. & N. to a big "skindicate." Morgan generally makes about double that sum. His latest coup insures him a full coal bin this winter.—Lexington Democrat.

The Republicans of Boston and Massachusetts, have nominated a man for Congress who is in favor of putting iron, coal, hides, etc., on the free list and of revising the tariff on radical lines. The laven of tariff reform is working.—Winchester Democrat.

The engagement of Miss Helen Roosevelt-Roosevelt to Mr. Theodore Roosevelt Douglas Robinson, nephew of President Theodore-Teddy Roosevelt-Roosevelt, is announced. How we little apples do swim, hyphenize, multiply and replenish the earth. "It's English, doucherknow!"—Louisville Times.

A CURIOUS divorce case has developed in West Virginia. A wife sues her husband because he persisted in "sickling" a bull terrier on her mother, who lived with them. It seems, too, that the bull dog refused to bite the mother-in-law a second time. He doubtless realized that he was getting a full.—Times.

COL. E. H. TAYLOR, JR., of Frankfort, withdraws from the race for Governor, giving his reason as his absence from the State prevented a canvass. The fact that Mr. Taylor was not a Goebel man and that Billy Breckinridge had promised him loyal support is sufficient reasons for Col. Taylor to have seen the handwriting on the wall and the only surprise was that the announcement of his withdrawal didn't come sooner.—Georgetown News.

The Democrat isn't playing any favorites, but it has money in its inside pocket to wager that by the time the gubernatorial convention rolls around Gov. J. C. W. Beckham will be the only candidate at the post. The withdrawal of that splendid gentleman and Democrat, Senator E. H. Taylor from the race, it is the beginning of the end. It has always been Gov. Beckham's fortune to get what he goes after and truth to tell, he always deserves it. Elected to the Legislature when a mere boy, he was chosen its presiding officer and nominated on the ticket with Goebel, he is soon called to fill his place. He did it so admirably that he was elected Governor and his record since has shown that he is of the stuff that statesmen are made. We may be mistaken, but at this writing it looks like he has a cinch for re-election.—Lexington Democrat.

The cackling of a lot of geese, it is reputed, once saved Rome, and the politicians have been emulating them ever since.

A balloon appears to be something immense, but when you open it you find nothing in it. And some men are like balloons.

The ascending cashier is generally considerate enough to leave the safe and the non-negotiable assets, as well as the liabilities, for the benefit of the bank.

The man who indulges in nightcaps is also advised to eye openers.

Not a Price

Here But What Is Extremely Out of the Ordinary—Not a Price But What Brings a Clear Saving to You.

THE FAIR

These Remarkable Values On Sale Friday:

Checker Boards, with Checkers, complete, 5c.

Hatchets, 8c, Kitchen Knives, 3c.

Receipt Books, 5c, Brass Photo Frames, 10c.

Extraordinary Sale Clothes Brushes, 12c.

10c Bauch Kid Curlers, for 5c.

Chinensis Sacred Lilly Bulbs 7½c.

Extra Fine Varnished Buggy Whips, 8c.

Stove Pipe, a joint, 10c.

Silver Plated Coffee Pots, 19c.

Compartment Dinner Buckets, 19c.

Black Handle Dippers, 4c.

Aluminum Key Chains, 5c.

18-inch Saw Cutters, 18c.

Tin Mouse Traps, 7c.

Hot Water Bottles, 59c.

Chocolate Ivory Butter Dishes, Pickle Dishes, Puff Boxes, Sugars and Creams, each 8c.

Potato Fryers, 12c, Custard Plates, 7c. Tinted China Fruit Saucers, each 5c. Jelly Molds, 5c, Ready Mixed Paint, 7c.

16c a Box for High Grade Writing Papers, worth double the price, not over 2 Boxes to any one customer.

10 and 12 Piece Toilet Sets, Window Shades, all sizes, all colors, including white, Fancy Lamps, exclusive styles, beautiful shapes, all at less than regular prices for Friday only. THE FAIR.

A CHANGE.—I have recently employed another barber and put in another chair, making four in all. You can always get a turn at my shop. Service the best.
(tf) TOM CRAWFORD.

Low Rates to Washington, Account G. A. R.

On account of the Grand Army Reunion at Washington, D. C., the Chesapeake & Ohio Ry. will sell round-trip tickets from Lexington, Ky., at \$11.55, and at correspondingly low rates from all points.

Tickets will be sold on October 3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th, and will be good to return until November 3rd if desired.

Extensive preparations are being made by the Government authorities in Washington to decorate and illuminate the Capital in the most gorgeous manner.

Low rate excursion tickets will be sold from Washington during the reunion to all the battle-fields and Eastern cities between Norfolk and New York.

The C. & O. will have two fast trains each way with finest sleeping car, coach and dining room service, traversing more historic country than any other line.

For full information or sleeper reservation, see any ticket agent, or
G. W. BARNEY,
Division Pass. Agent,
Lexington, Ky.

Farm For Sale.

Having decided to invest in land in the W. S., I will sell my farm, known as the Quincey Burgess farm, one mile from Hutchison Station, containing 129 acres, all in fine state of cultivation, not one acre but good for hemp and tobacco. There is a nine-room brick house, and all necessary out-buildings, including a good barn, well watered. This farm will be sold privately. There are 80 acres in wheat, the rest in Blue Grass. The title to the farm is clear of incumbrance of any kind. Any one wishing a good farm will do well to call on or address,
W. J. DAVIS,
26sep2mo Muir, Ky.

THE PARIS MARKETS.

PARIS, KY., Oct. 7, 1902.
[Corrected up to date for THE BOURBON NEWS.]

Leaf Lard	15c lb
Bacon Sides	16½c lb
Breakfast Bacon	20c lb
Whole Ham	16½c lb
Sliced Ham	20c lb
Eggs	20c doz
Country Butter	25c lb
Creamery Butter	30c lb
Flour, best Paris Mills	\$2.50 per 100
Meal	\$1 per bu
Cabbage	5, and 10c per head
Old Potatoes	50c pk
Tomatoes	25c pk
Apples	25 to 40c pk
Sweet Potatoes	35c pk
Celery	5c stalk
Macaroni	10c
Evaporated Peaches	10 and 12½c
" Apricots	15c
Bananas	20c doz
Oranges	20 to 40c doz
Lemons	20 to 25c doz

R. J. NEELY

Says
Buy

COAL Now AND SAVE MONEY.

HE SELLS

All Kinds, SOUTH JELICO AND PLUTO CANNEL A SPECIALTY.

ALSO

DOMESTIC COKE

For Stoves and Furnaces.

GREAT CLEAN-UP SALE!

LADIES' AND CHILDREN'S
SPRING AND SUMMER SHOES.

Every Pair in the Store at a Reduction.

Ladies' Finest Patent Kid Oxfords and Colonials, new and up-to-date, worth \$3.50 and \$4, sale price.....\$3.00

Ladies' Kid Oxfords, Hand-turned and Extension Soles, latest styles at the \$2.50 and \$3.00 grade, now.....\$2.25

A CHANCE FOR SMALL FEET.—Broken lots Ladies' Button Shoes and Low Cuts, Hand-turned (black or tan), the soft, easy kind, for home comfort that sold from \$2 to \$5.00, sizes from 1 to 4 go in this sale, at.....75c

Broken lots Misses' and Children's Slippers and Oxfords, (black or tan) \$1.50 to \$2.00 grades, go for.....50c

Infants' Slippers, 75c grade, sizes 2 to 4.....25c

These are but few of our many bargains. Tan Shoes stained a fast black free of cost where purchaser desires it.

R. Q. THOMSON, Agent.

New Livery Firm

Having purchased the Livery business of Thomas & Talbot, on Main street, Paris, Ky., we will continue it as heretofore under the firm name of How-ell & Stipp. We will be pleased to have all our friends and the public in general to give us a share of their patronage. We hope by prompt attention and fair dealing to merit a continuance of the patronage of our worthy predecessors.
Respectfully,
J. P. HOWELL,
ROBT. L. STIPP.

NOTICE OF ELECTION!

By order of the Fiscal Court of Bourbon County, notice is hereby given that a poll will be opened at each voting place in this county, on the next regular election day, viz:

Tuesday, Nov. 4, 1902,

from 6 o'clock, a. m., to 4 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of ascertaining the sense of the legal voters of said county whether or not bonds shall be issued by said county in the sum of One Hundred and Fifty Thousand Dollars, (\$150,000.) for the purpose of building and equipping a Court House in the said county.
W. W. MITCHELL,
Sept 30-10t Sheriff of Bourbon Co



**TRUE
AND TRIED
TROUSERS**

It is to our interest to sell, as well as yours to buy, only that brand of Trousers which has a sound and reliable reputation for cut, fit and durability. We can honestly recommend the "R & W" make because they have always given our customers entire satisfaction.

Parker & James,
CLOTHIERS, HATTERS, FURNISHERS.

Paris, - - - - - Kentucky.

Don't Neglect your Eyesight. Dr. C. H. Bowen, the Eminent Optician, who has been visiting our city for the past three years, with much success, will be at our store Wednesday, Oct. 8, for one day only. Examination free. Satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded. Hello Box 170.

C. J. Winters & Co.

SILKS

We are the Sole Agents in Lexington for the Renowned L. D. BROWN'S BLACK SILKS. Every piece guaranteed. We have handled this line for two (2) years and have never had a single complaint.

Peau de Soie's Satins and Taffetas.

KID GLOVES.

Our Glove Department is replete with a full line of Kid and Fabric Gloves. An excellent French Kid, nicely embroidered for \$1.00. This department is in charge of a practical Glove Fitter.

Flannelette Gowns

We received to-day our Winter Stock of Flannelette Gowns. It would do you good to see them. Some pretty enough to wear as Kimonas. Plain stripe 50c UP. Solid Color, Persian Trimmed, \$1.00 UP.

MITCHELL, CASSELL & BAKER,
Lexington, Ky.

PHONE, 467.

THE BOURBON NEWS

SWIFT CHAMP, EDITOR AND OWNER.

BRIEF NEWS ITEMS.

FOR SALE.—Seed Wheat and Seed Rye. E. F. SPEARS & SONS.

HAVE YOU registered?

PLENTIFUL.—Pawpaws are plentiful and fine this year.

TUESDAY OCT. 9.—Sun rises at 6:01 a. m., and sets at 5:34 p. m.

FIRST SNOW.—The first snow of the season fell here on Sunday night.

USUAL CROWD.—There were 127 Parisians spent the day in Cincinnati last Sunday.

IN COURT.—Attorney Neville Fisher, of this city, argued a case in the Court of Appeals, at Frankfort, on Saturday.

DEMAND the Stoner Cigar. 23sep4w

BEING PAINTED.—The L. & N. depot is receiving a new coat of paint, and is otherwise being improved.

CALL for the Stoner Cigar. 23sep4w

WILL MOVE.—Earl Ferguson and family will move from the country to the Chambers residence on Duncan avenue, this week.

DeBAUGH'S Famous Band, the best band outside of New York, gives daily concerts at the Lexington trots, Oct. 7th to 17th.

WILL MOVE.—Mr. Jos. M. Hall and wife have rented the residence of Mr. T. Earl Ashbrook, on Duncan avenue, and will go to housekeeping.

STAY AT HOME, BOYS.—The Cynthia Leg Cabin says that Smith's School foot-ball team defeated a Paris team there on Friday by a score of 12 to 0.

DRY SUNDAY.—Lexington was supposed to have a "dry" Sunday and the saloons were to be tightly closed, but there were drunks a-plenty, nevertheless.

REMOVED HOME.—LaFayette Carinile, the telephone lineman, who was injured last week, by falling from a pole, was taken to his home in Lexington, on Sunday morning.

CALL for the Stoner Cigar. 23sep4w

ATTENTION, ELKS.—All members of Paris Lodge, No. 373, B. P. O. E., are requested to be present at the regular meeting to-night, as important action in regard to the Elks' home will be taken.

AUTOMOBILE.—The \$750 automobile rattled by the Cynthia Elks at their fair Saturday night, was won by A. Swinford, a Philadelphia man, who guessed 5,011.

SATURDAY, OCT. 11TH, being a Sacred Holiday, Price & Co. will be closed a day, but open that evening at 6 p. m. Will be pleased to have all customers and friends call by one that day or after 6 p. m. Saturday, Oct. 11th.

ELKS' SOCIAL.—The Elks' lodge held a social session in their club rooms on Friday night last, complimentary to the members of the Quinlan & Wall's Minstrels, of which organization, quite a number were members of the antlered herd.

FIRE FIEND.—The home in which Mrs. Wm. Blakemore lives in Chicago, caught on fire several days ago, but the fire department extinguished the flames with slight damage to the building. Her husband was sick in bed at the time and had to be removed from the building. Mrs. Blakemore was formerly Miss Mammie Neely, of this city.

NEW CLOCK.—A. J. Winters & Co., the enterprising and up-to-date jewelers of this city, have put up a very fine time piece and calendar in the post-office, for the benefit of the public. It is regulated by their observatory time, which they get every hour from Washington at their store and is accurate time.

OUR JUDGE HINTON.—At the third semi-annual convention of the Peace Officers Association of Kentucky, to be held at Bowling Green, Ky., on Oct. 21-23, Judge Ed. Hinton, of this city, is down on the programme for a response to the welcoming address in behalf of the association. After the meeting, a trip will be made to Mammoth Cave.

MARSCOFFSKY, 607 MAIN STREET, is closing out his entire stock of Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishings at cost to quit business. Come and inspect and save money.

HELD UP.—On Saturday afternoon while Jim Allison was driving down Main street in his wagon, John Dodson, stopped his mule and held him up, refusing to let him proceed further, till he paid him a debt of ten cents that was past due. A large crowd gathered to witness the fun, when Officer Hill arrived on the scene and escorted the two to jail. In the Police Court Allison was fined \$15, while Dodson drew a prize of \$7.50.

Presbytery of Ebenezer.

The Presbytery of Ebenezer, in connection with the Southern General Assembly, will hold the next stated meeting here this week, beginning on Thursday evening, the 9th inst., at 7:30 o'clock, when the opening sermon will be preached by the retiring Moderator, the Rev. Dr. LaBach, of Crittenden, Ky.

The following is the programme of Sabbath school work, to be discussed, according to announcement, during the meeting:

1. The Pastor and the Sunday School, by Rev. H. L. Laird.

2. The Demands of the Hour, by Rev. W. C. Clark, D. D.

3. The Message and the Messenger, by Rev. J. C. Molloy, D. D.

There will be a discussion of the Home Mission Work, also conducted by the following brethren:

1. How shall we increase interest in the work, Rev. J. M. LaBach, D. D.

2. Our Obligation to the Work, Rev. H. M. Scudder, D. D.

3. The Results of the Work, Rev. J. C. Molloy, D. D.

The meeting will be continued during the week. The sessions are open to all, and the public is cordially invited to attend.

The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered at the Sabbath morning service.

OPTICIAN.—Dr. Bowen will be at A. J. Winters & Co.'s store to-morrow.

WANTED.—Three rooms suitable for light housekeeping. Apply at this office.

BEGIN TO-DAY.—Kentucky's great trots begin to-day at Lexington, to continue until the 17th.

LAND SALE.—The life interest of Thos. H. Butler in 261 acre of land, lying on the Paris and Flat Rock turnpike, was sold yesterday, to George and Tom Redmon, for \$1,835.

EPWORTH LEAGUE.—Social, Friday evening, Oct. 10th, at the Methodist church. All invited. Nice lunch. Admission, 15 cents, two tickets for 25 cents.

OFFICE RENTED.—Thos. E. Moore and Will Grannan have rented the office lately occupied by T. Earl Ashbrook, in the Agricultural bank building.

GUESSING CONTEST.—To the one guessing the nearest number of beans in a jar in the grocery window of J. R. Adair, he will give \$5 in cash. One guess with each purchase. Contest to close Nov. 1st.

BASE BALL.—A game of base ball will be played Wednesday afternoon between Paris and Clintonville. Game called at 2:30. Batteries—Paris, Hinton and Dempsey. Clintonville, Cooper and Cooper.

FILED SUIT.—The Fireman Fraternity Insurance company, with headquarters at Millersburg, has filed suit in the Mason Circuit Court against twenty-seven citizens of this county for unpaid assessments. Judge Thomas R. Pluister is the attorney for the company. —Maysville Bulletin.

FALLS FROM TRAIN.—In Cincinnati, Nick Cheek, a traveling salesman from Lexington, was found dazed and wandering by two policemen, having fallen from a B. & O. train. He was badly cut and bruised and was taken to the hospital, but it is thought that he was not fatally hurt. Mr. Cheek formerly lived in Paris and is well-known to some of our older citizens.

Judge Smith's Court.

In Judge Smith's court, on Saturday, George Hutsell, a tough character from Millersburg, was charged with petty larceny. He pleaded guilty and was given six months.

Bourbon for Cannon.

The Bourbon County Republican convention held in this city, on Saturday, instructed for W. L. Cannon, of Woodford county, as the Republican candidate for Congress from the Seventh district. All known Republicans of the county were appointed delegates to the convention at Lexington.

LATER.—The convention which was to have been held at Lexington on today, was held on Saturday last, when Cannon received the nomination for Congress.

Engagements of A. T. Forsyth, Auctioneer.

Oct. 7.—Col. R. T. Ford's administrator, short-horns, farm implements, etc., at Escondido.

Oct. 10.—Mrs. Mollie O. Carpenter, stock, crop, etc., at North Middletown.

Oct. 11.—Dry goods, etc., at 2 and 7 p. m., Paris.

Oct. 14.—E. G. Bedford, stock, crop and farm implements, at Glen Kenney.

Oct. 21.—G. M. Ewing's administrators, stock, crop and farm implements, Bath county.

Oct. 22.—Same, in Bath county.

Oct. 24.—Same, in Montgomery county.

Oct. 29.—G. W. Judy, stock, crop and farm implements, Nicholas county.

PERSONAL MENTION

—Mr. Robert Hinton has been on the sick list.

—Tom Buckner left Sunday for a visit to Washington City.

—Mrs. Henry Spears visited friends in Lexington last week.

—Miss Mary Webb Gass left Friday for Gallatin, Tenn.

—Catesby Woodford left Friday for Christiansburg, Va.

—Mrs. Jas. T. Cogar, of Midway, is the guest of Mrs. L. J. Fretwell.

—Miss M. L. Burbridge left on Sunday for a trip to Washington City.

—Miss Mary Bashford has been the guest of friends in Versailles.

—Misses Alice Spears and Martha Clay are sight-seeing at Washington City.

—Miss Paul, of West Virginia, is the guest of Miss Mary Hearne Lockhart.

—Mr. Zeke Porter, of Lexington, was the guest of G. D. Mitchell, over Sunday.

—Miss Sadie Hart, of Millersburg, was the guest of Miss Sallie Jo Hedges, last week.

—Mrs. Ida Hamilton Stoner, of Mt. Sterling, was a visitor in the city, on Saturday.

—Mr. E. O. Fretwell, who was operated on last week, in Louisville, is doing very well.

—Mr. and Mrs. McLeer, of the Windsor Hotel, have gone to Washington City, on a visit.

—Miss Ella Mitchell returned Saturday from a two weeks' visit to friends in Lexington.

—Logan Howard left on Sunday for a trip to Washington City and other Eastern cities.

—Mr. Chas. Cox, of Centerville, arrived home Friday night from a visit to Dearborn, Mo.

—Mrs. Catesby Woodford's mother, who has been her guest, left for Charlottesville, W. Va., on Saturday.

—Miss Mary Joplin, who has been visiting friends here, returned to her home in Mt. Sterling, yesterday.

—Mrs. Sam W. Willis, Jr., of Clark county, is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. Frank Clay, at "Hill Top."

—Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Mitchell and Mrs. W. W. Mitchell expect to leave to-morrow for a two-weeks' stay at Olympian Springs.

—Mrs. J. T. McClintock spent Thursday night with her sister, Mrs. Chas. Fithian. She left Friday for Washington and New York.

—Swift Champ, who has been seriously ill at his home on Duncan Avenue, is some better, while Mrs. Champ continues quite sick.

—Mrs. R. J. Neely left yesterday for Newport, Ky., where she went as a delegate to the meeting of the United Daughters of the Confederacy, which meets there this week. Miss Lucy Simms and Mrs. Claude Thomas will go as delegates to-day.

DEMAND the Stoner Cigar. 23sep4w

Death of Sam Rogers.

Samuel Boyle Rogers, of this city, died on Sunday morning at 3 o'clock, at St. Joseph's Hospital, in Lexington, of tuberculosis of the lung. His death was not unexpected, as his friends had given up all hope some time since. His sister had been with him constantly at the hospital during his illness, and his death was a shock to his relatives and friends.

He was aged 30 years. For the past three years he has battled with the dreaded disease. The greater part of that time he has spent in Colorado, seeking relief from its ravages.

He was the son of the Rev. Dr. John I. Rogers, who devoted eighty-six years of a vigorous life to the ministry.

Mr. Rogers leaves a wife, (nee McMillan), and two children, who reside in this city, and a brother, Augustus Rogers, who is the Superintendent of the Deaf and Dumb Institute at Danville, and a sister, who also lives at Danville.

The funeral services took place at the residence of Mrs. Elizabeth B. Higgins, in Lexington, yesterday afternoon at half-past two o'clock, Elder Mark Collins officiating, assisted by Elder Lloyd Darsie, of this city. The burial was in the Lexington cemetery.

MEETING OF THE BOURBON BAR.

The Bourbon Bar met in Attorney Stitt's office yesterday morning to take action in regard to the death of Mr. Rogers.

Messrs. Dickson, Grannan and Moore were appointed to draft suitable resolutions and report back at a meeting to be held at the same place on Saturday afternoon.

Messrs. Stitt and Arnsperger were directed to select a suitable floral design.

Hon. John S. Smith, by unanimous vote, was chosen to deliver a formal address on the first day of the November term of Circuit Court.

On Saturday, informal addresses will be delivered by members of the Paris bar.

DEATHS.

—Mrs. Jane Ball, widow of the late Milton Ball, died at Rich Hill, Mo., on Saturday morning, aged 86 years. The remains arrived here on Sunday night and the burial was held at North Middletown yesterday morning at 11 o'clock. The services were held at the grave. The deceased was the mother of Mr. Lee Ball, of this city.

CUPID'S ARROW.

—Miss Lucy Willis and Mr. Steele Marsh will be married in Lexington next Tuesday.

—Mr. Keller Sauer, son of Frederick Sauer, of Lexington, and formerly of this city, and Miss Bessie Stewart, eloped to Newport Sunday and were married at the home of the bride's brother.

For indigestion, smoke Stoner Cigars after each meal. (23sep4w)

AMUSEMENTS.

—The performance given by the Quinlan & Wall Company on Friday night, was, without question, the very best minstrel performance ever given in Paris. They were greeted by a large audience, who seemed to thoroughly enjoy every act on the bill, from the beginning to the end. The first-part scene was one of the handsomest ever staged at the Grand. It was an up-to-date entertainment in every respect.

The musical numbers were well received and encores were numerous, while the instrumental music was far ahead of anything we have yet had.

That ever-popular comedian, and Paris favorite, "Gov." Bowen was received with an ovation, and received several encores. He is certainly an artist in his line of work.

The Gaspard Brothers, the French Masters of Dexterity, the Great Sanderson, the poet of the piano, Mullen & Correlli and the Trocadero Quartette were especially good.

Jimmy Wall, the quaint comedian, kept the audience in a good humor and was repeatedly called back.

Taken all together, the show was the best that ever visited this city.

DeBAUGH's celebrated band is the underlined attraction at the Grand Opera House, in this city, on next Thursday night, Oct. 9th. This band is recognized as one of the very best in the country and lovers of good music should not fail to hear them. It certainly will be a treat for our people and they should be greeted with a crowded house, which they deserve.

STOCK AND CROP.

—Will N. Clarke has sold his farm of 135 acres to his brother, at \$125 per acre.

—John C. Bedford, of near Kisoron, this county, lost two horses, a cow, and hog by hydrophobia.

—R. N. Ratliff has sold to T. F. Dunlap, of Woodford county, 29 yearling sugar mules at \$115 per head, to be delivered about Nov. 1st. This is the highest price bunch Mr. Ratliff has ever sold and Mr. Dunlap says they are the best he ever saw. —Sharpsburg World.

—Johnson Everman informs the Carlisle Mercury that he has a stalk of corn 16½ feet tall, with two good-sized ears on it.

—Mr. E. R. Davis, of Helena Station, sold twenty-two yearling mules to H. N. Rankin, of Carlisle, at \$130 a head.

CHURCH CHIMES.

—The first quarterly meeting of this conference year will be held at the Methodist church next Sunday. Presiding Elder A. Redd will preach Sunday morning and night. A series of protracted services will begin at that date, the pastor, Rev. J. L. Clark, will be assisted by Rev. F. M. Hill, of Carlisle. Beginning next Monday services will be held each night at 7:30 o'clock.

—The Fourth District of the Christian Endeavor Union will hold its annual convention at Millersburg, Oct. 24, 25 and 27, 1902. Endeavors and their friends are cordially invited to attend.

—The Rev. Dr. George S. Savage has been a Methodist seventy-two years.

—President John H. Converse, of the Baldwin Locomotive Works, has given \$30,000 for Presbyterian evangelical work.

—October collections in Southern Presbyterian churches will be for foreign missions.

ECONOMIZE without parsimony and encourage home enterprise.

DR. L. H. LANDMAN,

Hotel Windsor,

Tuesday, Oct. 14, 1902.

NOW FOR FALL!

Dress Goods.

All the novelties are here, such as Snow flake, French Knots, Broadtail and Pame Zibeline, Rough-knub Chevrets, Granite, and all staple weaves. Plaid in rough effects.

Velvets and Corduroys.

For Waists and Dresses in Metallic Prints, Jacquard and Hollow Cut Cord.

Waistings, (27-inch),

In Persian, Albatross, Silk Stripes, Corded, &c.

Dress Trimmings.

Our line is immense, everything that's new.

Jackets and Monte Carlos.

Are here, 19, 21 and 27-inch lengths. One entire room devoted to this line.

We suggest the importance of an examination of the foregoing goods and prices before making your selections.

W. ED. TUCKER,
The G. Tucker Stand.
529-531 MAIN STREET. 'PHONE 297

FRANK & CO.

Special Attention is Called to Our Line of

CLOAKS AND FURS

FOR

Ladies, Misses and Children!

Our stock of Cloaks is now Complete, and is Comprised of All the Newest Styles and Novelties, as Well as the Staple and Plain Effects, in 19, 24, 27, 30 and 45 Inches.

Jackets in Plain Cloths and Rough Effects.
We Have Furs of All Kinds and Prices.

Children's Cloaks a Specialty.
All Sizes, All Prices.

New Styles in Silk and Flannel Waists.
Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Skirts and Separate Skirts.

No Trouble to Show Goods.

Frank & Co.,
404 MAIN STREET, PARIS, KY.

OVERCOATS!

FOR

Men and Boys.

LATEST STYLES.

\$5 to \$25

Price & Co.,
CLOTHIERS.

The Bourbon News.

SWIFT CHAMP, Publisher.

PARIS, - - - KENTUCKY.

THE CITY'S LULLABY.

A poor old woman named Clancy Brown lived in a big and noisy town. Through the long day, and most of the night, With ringing of bells, and flashing of light, Straight past her room on the upper floor The L cars swept with a rush and roar, So close to the house with clatter and din, It seemed as if they would enter in.

Now, her friends all thought this noise must keep The poor old lady from proper sleep, So they took her away to the country still.

For peace and quiet her soul to fill, "The low of cattle and song of bee, The days from all sounds of traffic free, And peaceful nights on a feather bed, Will add ten years to your life," they said.

She stayed one week and tried her best, But the nights were so still she could not rest.

So back to her noisy lair she went, With a long-drawn sigh of pure content, "No country for me," said Clancy Brown; "I'll live and die in the same old town." And there in her room on the upper floor She is soothed to sleep by the L's wild roar.

—Lida C. Tulloch, in Lippincott's.

THE BOAT.

By Zoe Anderson Norris.

THE boat had apparently dug a grave in the sand and buried itself there. The hull was partly submerged. The mast reared itself diagonally skyward. The broken rudder dangled a wreck.

Beyond it the waves, rolling and muttering, lashed the shore with the fury of fall-time, and back of it the wiry grasses dotting the sand-hills were turning slowly to a parched and dingy brown.

Sid, stretched his brawny length upon the beach, blew clouds of smoke about his face from the bowl of a giant pipe. Presently, prodding down the ashes with a hardened forefinger, he spoke.

"It was a good boat," he said; "an' now look at it!"

"How did it happen?" I asked and scribbled jagged letters in the sand, waiting for an answer.

"It's a long story," he commenced, taking his time—Sid always takes his time—"an' all about them fool city folk."

With that he smoked.

"Why can't they let a quiet beach alone?" he demanded by and by, his blue eyes flashing in the sunburn of his face. "Why must they come meddlin' 's far 'is island even, bringin' their new-fangled notions an' spilin' the scenery? There wa'n't no quieter spot on Long Island than this spot here two years or so before they come. All sand-dunes an' soft slopin' beaches an' reed-birds an' snipes."

"Now look 'round you an' see how different it is. They've done scared away everything—the reed-birds an' snipes an' all. They've dug up the clams and frightened away the fishes, an' disfigured the slope o' the beach with them ropes o' thein, an' buoys an' things for their bathin'."

He puffed hard and indignantly.

"An' they call it civilizin' us," he snorted. "Civilizin' us! Humph! All I've got to say is we didn't want none o' their civilizin'. We was better off without it before they come, them city folk."

After a time, waving his disengaged hand toward the far-off beach, he questioned, "You see that there hotel? Well, the first thing they did was to build that. An' the way they went 'bout it was enuf to make you bust out laughin' if it hadn't 'a' been that the buildin' of it sp'iled the beach there so. You see it was like this: The channel between Fire Island an' Oak Island—"

"Will you tell me," I put in, interrupting, "why they call it Oak Island, Sid?"

"I dunno," said he, "unless it's because there ain't no oak in 100 mile or so from here. That's it, I guess."

"Well," I queried, finishing a prolonged pause.

"As I was 'bout to say when you interrupted me," he went on, "the channel between Fire Island and Oak Island is mighty shallow. It's the easiest thing in the world, if you ain't keener, to run aground there with a boat, an' never get loose agin'. Them city men knew it. So when they see a lumber schooner comin' lazily along, out they rushes with all their life-boats, an' yells to 'em, 'For the love o' heaven, be keener there or you'll run aground!' Then the captain gets wild-eyed, an' yells back, 'Lord! What must we do?' An' the city men cries to 'em, 'Throw off your lumber!'"

Taking his pipe out of his mouth, he spat reminiscentially.

"Of course," he continued, "off goes the lumber, an' the captain an' his crew, blessin' the city men for savin' their lives, sails away with tears in their eyes an' wavin' of handkerchiefs. Humph!"

"And what then?" said I.

"What then?" he repeated. "Nothin'. Only the tide rollin' up an' in, rolls the lumber 'long with it, an' them there city men haulin' it ashore built that there hotel standin' there blottin' of the beauty o' the beach, an' a good part o' them other houses you see here an' 'bout a-doin' of exactly the same thing."

"They kep' right on at that till the game o' theirs, too, till the lumber

captains got onto it after so long a time, an' quit dumpin' their lumber over to 'em for the tide to carry in." I turned my face seaward for fear the smile wreathing it might offend. "But about the boat?" I reminded him.

"The boat?" frowning moodily at it. "Do you know, them city folk make me mad. That's what they do. They make me mad showin' off their ignorance. What do they know 'bout a boat? Nothin'. Not a blamed endurin' thing. They might know all there is to know 'bout electric cars an' trams an' cabs an' automobiles, but they don't know nothin' 'bout a boat. They come down here from the city, dressed to death in white from head to foot, an' hire a sloop, an' fill it plumb full to the riggin' with their friends. Then off they go sailin' away, singin', 'A sailor's life for me, for me! A sailor's life's the only life for me!' Humph! Then the first thing you know, a stiff breeze blows up from somewhere, an' as I say, not knowin' the first thing 'bout tacklin' or takin' down a sail or h'istin' one, the next thing that happens is this: The boat gives one big whirl, an' stands on the wrong end. Then the next mornin' you read a long list o' the dead, with black lines 'round it. Humph!"

He smoked fully five minutes of exasperating silence before he commenced again.

"That there boat over there," he groaned, "was as neat a little cat-boat as ever h'isted sail in these here waters, an' there wa'n't nobody killed in the wreck o' her, fortunately; but I laid it to a kind o' special Providence watchin' over fools an' young people, judgin' that was what prevented it."

He gave several vigorous and exhaustive puffs upon his pipe, leaving the story to lag, a habit peculiar to him.

"It has all the earmarks of having been a gem of a boat," I essayed, starting him.

"Gem! It was a jew'l! An' if it hadn't been for—" Halting, he shook his head, speechless for a space through sheer indignation. "It was like this," he resumed upon his recovery. "All summer long there'd been a pretty, young girl here in one o' them cottages over there," pointing to the curve of the beach fringed by a row of little shingled houses the color of dust, "with her mother, a tall, straight, slim, white-haired woman with what they called a 'ristocratic air.' She had a distant relative what was related to somebody or other belongin' to the navy or somethin', an' that was what gave it to her, they said. The girl wa'n't quite so 'ristocratic-lookin' as her mother, but the young fellers they swarmed 'round her like bees 'round a honeycomb, just the same."

"Between 'em they kep' us guessin'. Out of a dozen or more there was three pretty much neck an' neck in the runnin'. One was a young actor chap what come down from the city, an' stayed with her from Saturday mornin' till Monday mornin'. Regular as the day come 'round—as clockwork, you might say—there he come, an' there he stayed. Another was the rich feller what owned the boat."

"An' the third was a man what didn't seem to have anything a tall to do but hang 'round that there cottage every day in the week, an' Sunday, too, the livelong, endurin' time, b'gosh! The livelong, endurin' time!"

"You'd a thought," blowing away the smoke, and regarding me with a calm gaze at once large and contemplative, "that, seein' he had so much time on his hands while the others was at work, an' was so industrious 'bout puttin' it in to the best advantage—makin' hay while the sun was shinin', you might say—that the wind would fin'ly blow him her way for good. But that's just where you'd be mistaken. Girls like her never takes what the wind blows their way. What they wants is somethin' they have to go sailin' after, an' catch by the ropes, an' work till their hands is blistered towin' to land."

"Anyhow, the bettin' on the island was pretty solid for this feller, with nothin' to do but to go a-fishin' an' a-swimmin' an' a-sailin' 'round the bay, an' makin' love to her mornin', noon an' night, persistin' in it an' persistin' in it in spite o' the white-haired mother frownin' him down an' tryin' her level best to freeze him with her 'ristocratic air, an' dead agin' the rich feller what owned the boat, because the mother was with him. Anybody what knows anything knows that nothin' sets a young girl so agin' a feller as havin' her mother allus aggin' her on to marryin' him."

He meditatively crossed one leg over the other.

"But then," settling himself comfortably in the sand, "where a woman is consarned there ain't never no tellin' what to think. Like as not, when the bettin' is surest she'll ring in a dark horse on you every time."

"Of the three, 'cordin' to my notion," he reflected, after a period of inward consultation, "the actor chap was the finest man. Tall an' broad-shouldered an' handsome. Pleasant-spoken, too, he was, sort o' glib o' tongue, like he had to be, I s'pose, in his business. Nothin' a tall wrong with him, 's far's I could see, exceptin' he didn't have no money, an' no prospect o' any."

"It often happens," said I, as he paused, seemingly awaiting some remark upon the subject pro or con.

"You're right," he assented. "It's the best feller nearly every time what's broke."

"And then?"

"Well, one day when they was all in the city but the actor chap, she

an' him an' another feller, McGuire by name, took the rich chap's cat-boat an' went sailin'. The actor didn't know nothin' 'bout sailin', an' McGuire knew less. Then, to have the cheek to take the rich feller's boat! An' such a boat!

"The minute we saw 'em start out we said, 'There'll be the dickens to pay!' An' we were right. There was."

"'Twa'n't more'n an hour before they was stuck hard an' fast over there in that channel, 'bout a hundred yards from shore. No matter what they did, they couldn't move. We saw 'em pushin' an' shovin' an' jerkin' an' wrestlin' with the pile o' sand they was on, but they natch'ly couldn't budge it. They stayed there for hours workin', an' loafin' some, I guess. The actor chap an' the girl not half so misable as McGuire, as had talked right smart 'bout how he could sail a boat."

"It seems that pretty soon the girl begun to get hungry, an' then what does the actor chap do but swim to shore to get her somethin' to eat. He hadn't got out o' sight before, as luck would have it, a gust of wind come 'long an' blew the boat off the sand into the bay without a bit o' trouble. Away it goes then sailin', with that idiot McGuire at the helm. By some sort o' miracle it gets 'round the island without no accident, an' comes in here to the buoy, where, hithin' it with an old rope he found somewhere in the cabin, McGuire proceeds to wade in in all his clothes to get the girl's bathin' suit, so's she could wade in, too."

"Then was the time for the rotten rope to break half in two, an' it did it. Lord! The big waves comin' swoopin' in didn't do nothin' to that there cat-boat but lift it straight up out o' the water, whirl it 'round a time or two, havin' fun a-plenty with it, an' the girl inside, screamin', half dead with fright; then, smashin' the rudder, breakin' the boom in two an' wrenchin' the sails to strips, they flings the little boat up here on the sand to stay, a wreck for life."

"And the girl?" I asked. "What became of her?"

"They took her out o' the cabin more dead than alive, an' carried her home to her mother."

With that, lapsing into a brooding silence, he puffed away at his pipe.

"Sid," I began, timidly, by and by, when I could no longer restrain my curiosity, "which man did she marry?"

"If I remember right," he replied, taking the pipe away from his mouth and blowing the smoke seaward, "they said she had gone off unbeknownst to her mother, an' married the actor chap what didn't have a cent in his name, an' no clear prospect o' makin' one. Married him, I reckon, because he never got back to the boat a tall with them provisions for her."

After a time he added, disgustedly: "But what difference did it make who she married? Look at the boat!"

Woman's Home Companion.

Wit Got Him a Meal.

The genius tramp is not always the sudden-minded wretch he is frequently depicted. Some are bright in wit and quick at repartee. A prominent citizen of Brooklyn, who, though charitably inclined, has ideas that charity should not be thoughtlessly dispensed, was walking the other day in a street where repairs to the asphalt pavement were going forward on a rather large scale. He was accosted by a burly specimen of the "old dark," who said: "Boss, can't you give me the price of a meal?"

"Why don't you go to work?" said the citizen. "Work, is it?" exclaimed the burly specimen, casting a swift glance over the street, on which not a blade of green grass was to be seen. Then, with a twinkle in his bright blue eyes, he asked: "Do you want your asphalt mowed?"

The citizen's sense of humor was stronger than his theories of charity. He pulled a quarter from his pocket, left it in the palm of the "burly" and went his way chuckling.

She Dictated Afterwards.

"Darling Bessie," said Mr. Hoover to his lady typewriter, "will you marry me? Since you have come like a gleam of sunshine to gladden my existence, I have lived in the radiant light of your ethereal presence, and passionately—"

"Speak a little slower, please, Mr. Hoover," said the fair typewriter interrupting him, while her fingers continued to fly over the keys of her machine. "Ethereal—presence—passionately! Now I am ready to proceed."

"Bless me, Miss Caramel!" exclaimed her employer, "you are not taking down my offer of marriage on that typewriter, are you?"

"A proposal!" shrieked Miss Caramel. "Why, so it is! I didn't notice; I thought you were dictating. Forgive me, dear William, I am yours. And now, since I have made this foolish blunder, please sign this paper, and we'll keep it as a memento."

The wedding took place according to contract.—Tit-Bits.

Got a Lover Easily.

An amusing story is told of the crowning of the rose queen of a country district near Paris. The selected queen, as one of the formalities of awarding their dower, was asked by the mayor for the name of her fiancé. "I have none," she replied. Notified that a sweetheart was indispensable, the young lady added timidly: "I thought the municipality provided everything necessary."

Straightaway a young swain presented himself as an aspirant, and being as promptly accepted all things became regular and in order.

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

The number of Wesleyans in the British army and navy is estimated at 36,639.

Of 478 ancient and modern translations of the Bible, 456 have been made by missionaries.

The Cathedral of Gothenburg, which was only built in 1815, threatens to collapse.

It is stated that San Diego, southern California, is rapidly becoming the Buddhist center for America.

W. W. Astor has decided to endow the chair of mathematics and history at the University College, London, and name it the Astor chair.

Eight young Chinese women of the highest circles in Kiangsu have been sent to Japan for a three-years' education. It is the first known case of the kind.

There are about 150 female Russian students in Berlin. Most of them live in two streets in Charlottenburg, and they are said to be quite emancipated in their habits.

The cost of the state university of Missouri for its buildings, books and other equipments is \$1,300,000, and the endowment bearing interest at the rate of five and six per cent. is \$1,236,000.

Rev. Max Halpern, cantor of Beth Israel, the mother of orthodox Judaism in Boston, is reported to have brought to light the true old Hebrew tunes, which for centuries have been forgotten or kept in false forms.

The length, breadth, depth and thoroughness of the Scottish sermons of the eighteenth century were vividly portrayed by Dr. Watson, better known as Ian Maclaren, recently. A subject, as he remarked, was thoroughly threshed out in those days. One text furnished a minister with eight sermons; another spread his comments and explanations upon a passage of eight verses over a period of nine months, while a third commenced a course of addresses to his congregation on the Epistles of St. James in 1766 and a whole generation had passed away before it was completed, in 1792.

UNIFORMS APPRECIATED.

Sad Fate of Kaffirs Who Accumulated a Supply of Second-Hand British Regiments.

The predominant attribute of the Kaffir is vanity, an attribute which he possesses in common with all savages and most white men. This vanity has caused the Kaffirs in South Africa to acquire about 50 per cent. of the British army tunics which have landed in that continent. Thomas Atkins, as a rule, is not over-blessed with money, consequently he cannot resist the temptation of the five golden sovereigns which the Kaffir is prepared to give for any scarlet tunic which is not in the least state of decay, says Blackwood's Magazine.

The transfer of uniforms came to such a pitch that an army order was issued on the subject. Not that an army order was sufficient to stay the general traffic in British uniforms, but it furnished such right-minded soldiers as the horse-gunner majors with the "cue" which they required. Certain Kaffirs had struck a new and green regiment, and being themselves near the end of a six months' contract, they were "full of money."

Consequently at Britstown, where money had possessed extra fascinations for the British soldier, the "boys" attached to the battery had been able to lay in a very complete outfit in line regimentals. An investigation was made; every kit was laid bare. The revelation was wonderful. There was not a driver or "voor looper" who had not his scarlet jerkin.

Many, indeed, had two, to say nothing of forage caps, field service caps, dragon overalls and gunner slacks.

The Kaffirs had at first looked upon the kit inspection as a joke. But when they saw their belongings cast upon a common heap. Their great white eyes grew bigger and bigger, and their repulsive lips wider and wider apart, until, when the last bag had been ransacked, the torch was applied to the pile of clothing.

Then they realized the blasting of all their hopes, and with one accord they gave vent to a despairing yell which attracted the attention of the camp. They became like men possessed. Smiling themselves heavily upon the head with their fists they went through the paroxysms of negro lamentation. One could almost feel for them, great bronzed children that they are. They had worked hard for months, shared the privations and dangers of war with the white men, in order that they might return to their kraals bedecked as they thought in all the glory of the white man's clothes. To them the Utopia of life would have been their home-coming. The admiration of chattering women, the acclamation of picaunies, and the hideous smile of their paramount chief as they humbly presented him with a battered helmet in a semi-decayed state of pipe-clay finish. But the officer in command was no philanthropist when the honor of the uniform which his family had worn for two centuries was at stake. And he was right.

Luxor's Cat Cemetery.

The most curious cemetery is situated at Luxor, on the Nile. Here repose the mummified bodies of millions of sacred cats. Their remains are side by side with the bodies of kings and emperors in mausoleums.—N. Y. Sun.

When Greek Meets Greek.

We wonder if a book agent ever tackled an insurance agent.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

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The Burlington Route will renew the cheap one-way Settlers' rates every day during September and October, 1902, to Idaho, Washington, Oregon and California, such as \$50 from St. Louis, \$33 from Chicago and \$25 from Missouri River points, to California, Portland and Puget Sound territory, with correspondingly low rates to Spokane District and the Butte-Helena District.

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Very low tourist rates to Minnesota points daily, until September 15th.

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'Phone 314.

Railroad Time Card.

LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE.

Arrival of Trains at Paris:

From Cincinnati—10:53; am 5:33 pm;

9:45 pm.

From Lexington—5:11 am; 7:43 am;

8:23 pm; 6:10 pm.

From Richmond—5:05 am; 7:40 am;

8:18 pm.

From Maysville—7:45 am; 3:15 pm.

Departure of Trains from Paris:

To Cincinnati—5:15 am; 7:51 am;

8:30 pm.

To Lexington—7:50 am; 11:05 am;

6:40 pm; 9:40 pm.

To Richmond—11:10 am; 5:38 pm;

9:53 pm.



Mr. Shortpursue Entertains.
Domestic—Begin your pardon for interrupting you and your company, sir, but the grocer is here with this bill, sir, and—
Mr. Shortpursue (anxious to gain time)—Have you looked over that bill to see if it is correct?
"No, sir."

"Ha! I thought not. How am I to know that it is not full of mistakes? Some other day, when I have more time—"

"Oh, I'm sure it's all right, sir. He's very good at figures."

"How should you know that?"

"Why, sir, he said this was the twenty-seventh time he's called for the bill, and I know that is so, 'cause I kept count myself."—N. Y. Weekly.

Most Unusual.

"I have here," said the city editor, "a most extraordinary item of news."
"What is it?" asked the managing editor.

"The story of a sensational elopement in which the girl involved does not move in the most exclusive circles of society."

"Play it up on the first page," ordered the managing editor. "I never heard of a case like that before."—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Minister's Grip.

The minister was a great hand-shaker, shutting down like a vise. One day he shook a little boy's hand, and absent-mindedly gave it an awful squeeze as he said:

"My little fellow, I hope you are pretty well to-day?"
With tears in his eyes the little boy answered:

"I was till you shook hands with me."—Little Chronicle.

A Family Jar.

Mrs. Timmins—John, I must say you are the narrowest-minded man I ever saw. You have an idea that nobody is ever right but yourself.

Mr. Timmins—Better look to home. Were you ever willing to admit that anybody was right who differed from you?

Mrs. Timmins—That's an entirely different thing, and you know it, John Timmins.—Boston Transcript.

An Additional Character.

"And what," asks the teacher, "comes after the letters?"

It was thus that she sought to teach the young idea the value of the character "&."

"I know," volunteered the little wise boy.

"You may tell us, Johnny."

"The postman."—Baltimore American.

Human Perversity.

How free we are to give advice To those who do not need it; We give it gladly without price To them that will not heed it. But let some one who thinks we know Come seeking information About the surest way to go To gain an honored station And, deeming him a thoughtless bore, We treasure and keep hidden That which we freely gave before Unasked for and unbidden.—Chicago Record-Herald.

MIGHT USE A TELEPHONE.



He—Can't you hear how my heart beats with love for you?
She—If you sat a little closer perhaps I could.—Chicago American.

Variations.

A number of discrepancies Make sad this earthly lot; Advice is always plentiful, But coal and beef are not.—Washington Star.

Just the Thing.

"Of course, the idea is not altogether new," said the pastor who was trying to build a new church, "but we want every member to contribute at least one brick."

"Oh! ma," exclaimed the hostess' little boy, "you can give him that one you said pa brought home under his hat last night."—Philadelphia Press.

He Can Get Engaged Often.

Gerardine—Instead of an engagement ring, the Japanese lover gives his sweetheart a piece of beautiful silk for her sash.

Gerald—What a snap a fellow has who works at the ribbon counter in a dry goods store.—Brooklyn Life.

Battle of the Tongues.

Mrs. Tiptop—I am sorry you were not at my reception last evening.
Mrs. Highup (coldly)—I received no invitation.

Mrs. Tiptop (with affected surprise)—Indeed? It must have miscarried. I had among my guests three foreign counts.

Mrs. Highup—So that is where they were? I desired to engage them last evening to wait at table at our theater party, but the employment agent told me they were out.—Tit-Bits.

On a Perfumer.

Here lies Otto Musk, who had The peacefullest of ends. He was the scenter of a large Circle of loving friends.—Chicago Tribune.

ONE WAY.



Lottie (of the profession)—Oh, fame is so hard to obtain. It is so difficult to get oneself talked about.

Lillie (not of the profession)—You just ought to live in our suburb for a day or two, my dear.—Moonshine.

Took His Breath Away.

"Why does the poor man gasp, papa, why does he gasp for breath?"
"He's heard of a man with a public job Who worked himself to death."—Chicago Record-Herald.

An Unfortunate Break.

"Confound that wall-paper man!"
"What's he done now?"

"Cost me a good cook, that's what he's done. I told him to paper my kitchen appropriately, and he stuck up some paper plastered over with shamrocks and harps."

"Well?"

"And my cook was an importation direct from Germany!"—Baltimore News.

He Took the Hint.

Bill—You went to see the girl's father?

Jill—That's what I did.

"And you say he kicked you out?"

"Yes."

"Did you ask for his daughter's hand?"

"I should think not! Don't you suppose I can take a hint?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Not a Tip.

According to an English newspaper a man sitting down to be shaved handed the barber some money, saying:

"Here, put this in your pocket for yourself."

The barber replied that he did not often receive his tip in advance. The customer frowned.

"That is not a tip," he said, "it's hush money."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Her Biggest Catch.

The Mutual Friend (to a little woman)—Now, Mrs. Stebbins, what was the largest fish you ever caught?

Mrs. Stebbins—It weighed 140 pounds, but I don't remember its name.

Mr. Stebbins (feelingly)—I do; it was John Stebbins.—Colorado Springs Gazette.

Arranging a Divide.

"So you're one of these people that favors a distribution of wealth," said Plodding Pete.

"I am," answered Meandering Mike. "I want to see every man provided with what he kin enjoy an' appreciate. I'm in favor of lettin' de rich an' refined have all de soap an' towels, while folks like you an' me takes possession of de breweries."—Washington Star.

Never Satisfied.

"Ah! he sighed. 'If you only gave me the least hope I—'"

"My gracious!" retorted the hard-hearted belle. "I've been giving you the least I ever gave to any man."—Catholic Standard and Times.

What It Wore.

"You say the evening wore on. What did it wear?"

"Why, the close of the day, of course."—University of Minnesota Punch Bowl.

HOW TO SPEND AN EVENING.

A Pleasant Pastime for a Company of Young Folks During an Evening.

An interesting and instructive way to spend an evening when an entertainment for prizes is desirable has been devised by a western woman, says the Ledger Monthly. Procure some thin, tough paper, and carefully trace from some reliable atlas the outlines of the various states in the union; cut them out, being particular to keep the outline exact; number them and fasten them upon a dark screen, or upon any material which will throw out the outline distinctly, and can be hung where all the players can see plainly.

Give to each guest a pencil and a sheet of paper with numbers to correspond with those on the states. Request each one to write his name at the top of the sheet, as a means of identification.

A certain time should be allowed for writing opposite the numbers the guesses of the names of the states, for it will be found to be largely a matter of speculation with many.

When the time has elapsed, collect the papers and award a prize for the most correct. At the original party the first prize was a huge popcorn ball, weighing four pounds, and supposed to represent the world.

A second prize may be given also, but it is kinder not to call attention to any one's ignorance by having a booby prize.

It will be most difficult to name the states if they are not all drawn to the same scale, and if all the states are not represented on the screen, as no one knows the ones omitted. Of course, they should be distributed without regard to their relative positions; for instance, a very large New Jersey could be placed next a very small California. It is absolutely necessary to have the outlines correct, and great care must be used both in tracing and cutting out the states.

It is wonderful how very puzzling these bits of paper can be, and even the prize winners will find that an atlas can be studied with advantage to themselves.

MIXED THE ORGANS UP.

A Little Mistake That Got Two Blind Musicians Into a Tangle.

Visitors to Blackpool recently were much puzzled by an old woman who was playing a barrel organ, relates Stray Stories.

At one end of the instrument she had pasted this notice: "Help the blind." Beneath this appeared a second appeal—"I am the father of seven motherless children."

The old woman wore a pair of blue spectacles, behind which her eyes were completely hidden.

A few streets farther on the mystery of the inscription was cleared up, for there sat an old man turning music out of another organ, as dispirited as the one whose faint strains could almost be heard from up the street.

He, too, wore glasses, and his organ bore this legend: "Help the blind." And under it: "I am the mother of seven fatherless children."

A man stepped up to him and said: "Look here, my friend, next time you go out you had better get the right label on your organ."

The grinder must have guessed what the error was for, pushing the glasses back from his eyes, he peered quickly up and down the street, as if looking for a policeman. Seeing none, he leaned over and read the sign.

"That's the old woman, all over," he muttered, replacing the glasses and turning his instruments to leave; "she's mixed them blooming organs up again."

BITS OF FEMININITY.

Some of the Pretty Things That Will Be Worn During the Autumn Season.

Among the artistic trimmings for the early autumn are the Falstaff neck ruffles with flat stole ends, and large Cromwell cape collars of point de Venise or Vandyke lace, says the Detroit Free Press.

Rough beavers and felts will abound in autumn millinery. Russian and Chinese embroideries in brilliant colorings are to give striking touches on dark wool gowns.

Black mousseline scattered over with faint shadowy flowers makes a charming gown for evening wear.

Lace peplums, or tunics, are going to come in with a rush; in fact, they are already with us and usually are made of heavy silk lace, as this is the most effective.

The "regent" jacket is the very latest cry and wonderfully smart. It opens over a vest of plaided chiffon, and is ornamented with bands of white cloth embroidered in tiny pink roses with green foliage. It is finished in front with a centure of Arabian embroidery adorned with wonderful antique Arabian buttons.

Popcorn Yeast.

Boil alone one gallon pared tomatoes. Boil together one pint loose hops and two quarts popped popcorn. Run through colander. Pour water from potatoes upon two teaspoonfuls brown sugar and one teaspoonful salt; add potatoes, mashed, also water from hops and popcorn. If not enough to make two gallons, add boiling water; when blood-hot, add six moistened yeast cakes and two tablespoonfuls ginger. Let stand in warm place 24 hours, when ready for use, using teaspoonful to ordinary baking. After fermentation takes place in cool place. The older it is the better. If mold forms, skim off and use.—Ladies' World, New York.

A Sorrowing Widow.

In her "card of thanks" a Miami county widow, after thanking everybody else, concluded: "I also thank the band for its con-rolling music and Mrs. Avinger, the milliner, who furnished me such becoming mourning. My dear husband's farm is for sale as soon as proper legal steps can be taken, and will be sold at a bargain. Oh, death, thou art terrible."—Chicago Chronicle.

Chicago & Alton Inaugurate Novelty Between Chicago and Kansas City.

A grill room chair car has been introduced into service by the Chicago & Alton between Chicago and Kansas City. In the fore part of the car is a small kitchen connected with a little room 10 by 8 feet. The grill room is fitted after the style of a small American dining-room. Other rooms will be finished after the English and German styles. The grill rooms of the cars put in service are finished throughout in mahogany, with small, well-stocked and ornamented sideboards and round table at which six people can be seated. The kitchen is isolated and the diners are in close touch at all times with the steward-cook. The decorations are elaborate. The tableware, including the china is made to correspond with the general decoration, whether American, English or German, as the case may be. This innovation adds to the enjoyment of traveling, as a meal consisting of anything from a sandwich to a champagne supper can be ordered at any hour of the day or evening.

He—"You are all self. Why should you throw me over?" She—"But it was wholly unselfish in me. I didn't throw you over for my own gratification, but for the sake of another man."—Boston Transcript.

No such thing as a "summer complaint" where Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is kept handy. Nature's remedy for looseness of the bowels.

"It may be taken as a formal notification that the campaign is on," said the large-waisted philosopher, "when the candidates begin to say: 'This is on me.'"—Indianapolis News.

Can't be perfect health without pure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters makes pure blood. Tones and invigorates the whole system.

Bind together your spare hours by the cord of some definite purpose, and you know not how much may be accomplished.—W. M. Taylor.

Do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—J. F. Boyer, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

To be good and disagreeable is high treason against the royalty of virtue.—Hannah More.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes color Silk, Wool and Cotton at one boiling.

Time is the capital of the intellectual man.—Chicago Daily News.

Any fool can attract attention.—Washington (La.) Democrat.

MARKET REPORT.

Cincinnati, Oct. 4.		
CATTLE—Common	\$3 00	@ 4 00
Butcher steers	5 50	@ 5 50
CALVES—Extra	7 50	@ 8 50
HOGS—Ch. packers	7 25	@ 7 45
Mixed packers	3 25	@ 3 40
SHEEP—Extra	5 20	@ 5 25
LAMBS—Extra	3 75	@ 4 00
FLOUR—Spring pat.	71	@ 72
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	61 1/2	@ 62
No. 3 red	61 1/2	@ 62
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	61 1/2	@ 62
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	31	@ 31
RYE—No. 2	54	@ 54
HAY—Ch. tim'y, new	13 50	@ 13 50
PORK—Clear cut	18 00	@ 19 00
LARD—Steam	11 00	@ 11 00
BUTTER—Ch. dairy	14 1/2	@ 14 1/2
Choice creamery	24 1/2	@ 24 1/2
APPLES—Fancy	2 50	@ 2 75
POTATOES—Per bbl	1 40	@ 1 50
TOBACCO—New	3 00	@ 11 00
Old	7 95	@ 16 00

Chicago.		
FLOUR—Win. patent	3 40	@ 3 60
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	61	@ 62
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	61	@ 61 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	30	@ 31 1/2
RYE—No. 2	51	@ 51
PORK—Mess	16 15	@ 16 20
LARD—Steam	11 40	@ 11 50

New York.		
FLOUR—Win. s't's.	3 35	@ 3 45
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	74 1/2	@ 74 1/2
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	55 1/2	@ 55 1/2
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	34	@ 37
RYE—Western	58	@ 58 1/2
PORK—Mess	17 75	@ 18 50
LARD—Steam	10 10	@ 10 60

Baltimore.		
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	71 1/2	@ 71 1/2
Southern—Sample	65	@ 70
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	53	@ 53
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	30	@ 30
CATTLE—Butchers	5 75	@ 6 50
HOGS—Western	8 25	@ 8 25

Louisville.		
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	@ 70	
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	@ 63 1/2	
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	@ 31	
PORK—Mess	@ 17 00	
LARD—Steam	@ 10 50	

Indianapolis.		
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	@ 68	
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	@ 58	
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	28 1/2	@ 28 1/2

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

Bears

The

Signature

Of

Use

For

Over Thirty Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Mexican

Mustang

Liniment

Over-pleasure is as hard on the muscles and joints as over-work. The best thing to do to get the body right after a long bicycle ride is to rub the sore, stiff parts with Mexican Mustang Liniment. No better remedy made for bruises, cuts and chafing.

PE-RU-NA NECESSARY TO THE HOME.

A Letter From Congressman White, of North Carolina.

PE-RU-NA IS A HOUSEHOLD SAFEGUARD.

No Family Should Be Without It. PERUNA is a great family medicine. The women praise it as well as the men; it is just the thing for the many little catarrhal ailments of childhood.

The following testimonials from thankful men and women tell in direct, sincere language what their success has been in the use of Peruna in their families:

Louis J. Scherrinsky, 103 Locust street, Atlantic, Iowa, writes: "I will tell you briefly what Peruna has done for me. I took a severe cold which gave me a hard cough. All doctors' medicines failed to cure it. I took one bottle of Peruna and was well. Then my two children had bad coughs accompanied by gagging. My wife had stomach trouble for years. She took Peruna and now she is well."

"I cannot express my thanks in words, but I recommend your remedy at every opportunity, for I can conscientiously say that there is no medicine like Peruna. Nearly everyone in this town knew about the sickness of myself and family, and they have seen with astonishment what Peruna has done for us. Many followed our example, and the result was health. Thanking you heartily, I am."—L. J. Scherrinsky.

Mrs. Nannie Wallace, Tulare, Cal., President of the Western Baptist Missionary Society, writes:

"I consider Peruna an indispensable article in my medicine chest. It is twenty medicines in one, and has so far cured every sickness that has been in my home for five years. I consider it of special value to weakly women, as it builds up the general health, drives out disease, and keeps you in the best of health."—Mrs. Nannie Wallace.

Peruna protects the family against coughs, colds, catarrh, bronchitis, catarrh of the stomach, liver and kidneys. It is just as sure to cure a case of catarrh of the bowels as it is a case of catarrh of the head.

COULDN'T BOSS HIM.

A Clergyman Who Wouldn't Submit to Any Orders from an Undertaker.

Rev. R. Perry Bush, of Chelsea, who was present in a ministerial capacity at the opening of the convention of the Massachusetts Embalmers' association recently consented, in the absence of Mayor Collins, who was to address the body, to speak a few words of greeting. He related an instance of a study undertaken and a funeral, says the Boston Herald.

"As I entered the church," said Mr. Bush, "I was greeted by the undertaker in charge of the funeral, who said: 'I want you to stand there, pointing to half-way up the pulpit steps.'"

"I prefer to stand either at the top or the bottom," I replied. Then I can see my audience."

"You stand where I tell you," was the retort. "I'm running this funeral."

"But you are not running me," I answered, "and I will give you just one minute to withdraw your order or get another minister." And I took out my watch and commenced to count off the seconds. At the thirtieth he said: "Well, stand where you darn please!"

"And I did," exclaimed Mr. Bush.

"The boy who is always as clean as his mother wants him to be," remarked the large-waisted philosopher, "may turn out all right, but precedent is against him."—Indianapolis News.

Might Make a Better Record.—"I wish it was day before yesterday." "Why?" "A man paid me some money then and I'd like to have the spending of it over again."—Chicago Post.

A schoolboy remarks that when his teacher undertakes to "show him what is what," he only finds out which is which.—London Tit-Bits.

A wise man neither suffers himself to be governed, nor attempts to govern others.—La Bruyere.

It's a great work of art to make art pay.—Chicago Daily News.

Politeness costs little and yields much.—Mme. de Lambert.

LYDIA E

Contagious Blood Poison

Is the name sometimes given to what is generally known as the BAD DIS-EASE. It is not confined to dens of vice or the lower classes. The purest and best people are sometimes infected with this awful malady through handling the clothing, drinking from the same vessels, using the same toilet articles, or otherwise coming in contact with persons who have contracted it.

It begins usually with a little blister or sore, then swelling in the groins, a red eruption breaks out on the body, sores and ulcers appear in the mouth, the throat becomes ulcerated, the hair, eye brows and lashes fall out; the blood becoming more contaminated, copper colored spots and pustular eruptions and sores appear upon different parts of the body, and the poison even destroys the bones.

S. S. S. is a Specific for this loathsome disease, and cures it even in the worst forms. It is a perfect antidote for the powerful virus that pollutes the blood and penetrates to all parts of the system. Unless you get this poison out of your blood it will ruin you, and bring disgrace and disease upon your children, for it can be transmitted from parent to child. S. S. S. contains no mercury or potash, but is guaranteed a strictly vegetable compound.

Write for our free home treatment book and learn all about Contagious Blood Poison. If you want medical advice give us a history of your case, and our physicians will furnish all the information you wish without any charge whatever.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

FOR SALE.

3 room frame cottage in East Paris; cistern and outbuildings; lot 60x204. Price \$1,375. Vacant lot adjoining 31x204; stable and fruit on same. Price \$260. Will trade both the above for a small farm near Paris.

About 2 acres of land; house of 4 rooms; 2 porches, pantry, smoke house, coal house, corn crib and stable. Small orchard and never failing water. Terms cash. Price \$700.

197 acres of Bourbon county Land, at a bargain, and on easy terms. Call and see us.

Brick Cottage, 5 Rooms, Bath, Pantry, Porches, Lot 126x900 feet, good locality. Price, \$5,650. Let us show you this nice home.

12 acres, 3 Rooms and Kitchen House, near Paris, will sell. Worth the money. \$7 feet on Main street, running back to High street, fronting 60 feet on High. 2 Frame Houses, price \$5,200. How does this suit you for an investment.

Frame Cottage, Cistern, 2 acres of Land, in Paris, at the low price of \$1,400.

108 acres, near Paris, large tobacco barn, nice home. Let us sell you this farm.

3 acres of Land, 8-Room House, nice, good locality, at the low price of \$4,000.

6 acres of Land, 4-Room House, with Kitchen, Stable, Buggy House, Wagon Shed, etc., just outside the city. Price \$3,000.

8-Room House, Cellar, Large Cistern, Stable, etc. Lot 100x290, a nice home for the low price of \$2,250. Let us show you this property.

A nice two-story Brick, plenty of room, large lot, shade and fruit, at the low price of \$4,000.

For Sale, 246 acres of land on the Maysville & Lexington Pike, 6 miles from Paris. 25 acres of timber, plenty of tobacco land, one tobacco barn, 8-room brick house and all necessary out buildings in good repair and well watered. Must be seen to be appreciated. Price \$115 per acre. Terms 1/3 cash, balance 1 and 2 years, 6 per cent, on deferred payments. May run last payment.

Lancaster & Northcott
REAL ESTATE BROKERS,
627 MAIN ST. - - - PARIS, KY



For Sale by Henry Turney.

Auction! Auction!

The Invoice Stock of Fine
.....Dry Goods, Notions, &c.....
of the Estate
R. C. TUCKER,
Will be Sold at Auction, all day

Saturday, October 11.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer.

CALL for the Stoker Cigar. 23sep1w

GIVE HIM A CALL - For Standard makes of Pistols, Guns and Ammunition, call on W. C. Davis. He also does Gun Repairing, Making of Keys and Repairing Locks. Office next to Court House. Give him a call if you want anything in this line. sep16tf

MRS. W. A. JOHNSON

Has just received from her Publisher

THE THIRD EDITION

of her popular

COOK BOOK,

"What to Cook, and
How to Cook It."

It is now on sale at her Book and Stationary Store.

Mrs. Johnson has also accepted the agency for the well-known

SCHARF PIANO,

and will sell them at a slight advance on factory prices. Call and see one at her Store.

It has been said that the fewer braces the night before the fewer will be required the next morning.

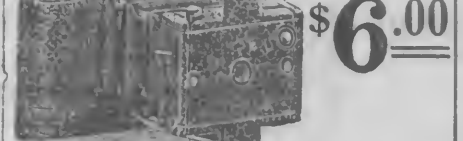
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This signature is on every box of the genuine

Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets

the remedy that cures a cold in one day

If it isn't an Eastman, it isn't a Kodak.



A NEW FOLDING

KODAK

for the pocket - almost for the vest pocket, at six dollars. Makes pictures 1 1/4 x 2 1/4 inches, loads in daylight, has a fine meniscus lens, brilliant finder, automatic shutter - in fact, has the "Kodak quality" all the way through.

No. 6 Folding Pocket Kodak, for pictures 1 1/4 x 2 1/4 inches. \$6.00

Transparent Film Cartridge, 12 exposures, 1 1/4 x 2 1/4 inches.50

Doz. 6 exposures.75

Eastman Kodak Co. Rochester, N. Y.

Catalogue free at the

\$100.00 price for Kodak and Brownie Pictures.

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Men of Oak

Timbers of oak keep the old homestead standing through the years. It pays to use the right stuff.

"Men of oak" are men in rugged health, men whose bodies are made of the soundest materials.

Childhood is the time to lay the foundation for a sturdy constitution that will last for years. Scott's Emulsion is the right stuff.

Scott's Emulsion stimulates the growing powers of children, helps them build a firm foundation for a sturdy constitution.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

RURAL MAIL DELIVERY ROUTES.

Postmaster J. S. Sweeney, of Paris, has been officially instructed by the U. S. postal authorities, at Washington, to establish five mail routes in Bourbon. Delivery of mails will be commenced on Saturday, Nov. 1, 1902.

Carriers on Routes No. 1, 2, 3 and 5 will receive a salary of \$600 per annum, and carrier on Route No. 4 will receive \$500 per year. Horse hire is included in the salaries.

Up to last night Postmaster Sweeney had not been notified who would be the carriers on the new routes.

Below are the official routes:

ROUTE NO. 1.

Beginning at the Post-Office in Paris, said County and State:

The carrier will go thence Northwest to city limits 1 1/2 Miles
Thence Southeast on Paris & Middletown pike to Spears' Mill & Winchester pike. 6 "
Thence West on said pike to Shakespeare P. O. 5 1/2 "
Thence South on Spears' Mill and North Middle-town pike to the Stony Point & Semonds Mill pike. 2 1/2 "
Thence Northeast to the Paris & North Middle-town pike. 1 1/2 "
Thence East on said pike to Middletown P. O. 1 1/2 "
Thence Southwest on Thatcher's Mill and North Middletown pike to Winchester pike. 5 1/4 "
Thence North on said pike to within city limits. 7 1/2 "
Thence to P. O. 1 1/2 "

Total length of route. 25 Miles
Area covered—25 square miles; number of houses on route—195; population served—975.

ROUTE NO. 2.

Beginning at the Post-Office in Paris, said County and State:

The carrier will go thence Northeast to city limits 1/2 Miles
Thence Northeast on Maysville Pike to the Paris & Jacksonville pike 1 1/4 "
Thence East on the said Jacksonville Pike to Cane Ridge Pike. 7 "
Thence South on Stringtown Pike. 2 1/4 "
Thence Northwest to the Middletown & Cane Ridge Pike. 3/4 "
Thence South to Harrod's Creek Pike. 1 3/4 "
Thence Northwest on said Pike to Paris & Middletown Pike. 4 "
Thence North on Middle-town Pike to Steele's Pike. 1 "
Thence Northeast on said Pike to Paris & Flat Rock Pike. 2 1/4 "
Thence Northwest on Paris & Flat Rock Pike to City Limits. 4 1/4 "
Thence to P. O. 1/2 "

Total length of route. 25 Miles
Area covered—30 square miles; number of houses on route—135; population served—675.

ROUTE NO. 3.

Beginning at the Post-Office in Paris, said County and State:

The carrier will go thence Southwest to city limits 1/2 Miles
Thence Northwest on the Paris & Georgetown Pike to Paris & Townsend Pike. 1 1/4 "
Thence North on Paris & Townsend Pike to the Jacksonville & Townsend Pike. 6 "
Thence Southwest on said Pike to Jacksonville & Cynthia Pike. 4 1/2 "
Thence South on said pike passing Jacksonville P. O. to Centerville. 4 "
Thence East on Paris & Georgetown Pike to the City Limits. 7 1/4 "
Thence to the P. O. 1/2 "

Total length of route. 24 Miles
Area covered—26 square miles; number of houses on route—125; population served—625.

ROUTE NO. 4.

Beginning at the Post Office in Paris, said County and State:

The carrier will go thence North to City Limits. 1/2 Miles
Thence Northeast to Paris & Rattles Mills Pike. 3/4 "
Thence North on said Pike to Rattles Mills P. O. 5 "
Thence East on Rattles Mills & Millersburg Pike to the Maysville & Lexington Pike. 5 "
Thence Southwest on said Pike to City Limits. 7 1/2 "
Thence to P. O. 1/2 "

Total length of route. 19 1/4 Miles
Area covered—22 square miles; number of houses on route—112; population served—560.

ROUTE NO. 5.

Beginning at the Post-Office in Paris, said County and State:

The carrier will go thence Southwest to City Limits and to Clintonsville Pike. 1 Miles
Thence South on said Pike to Clintonsville P. O. 8 3/4 "
Thence West to Ware Pike passing Avon P. O. in Fayette County. 4 "
Thence North on Ware Pike to Bethlehem Pike 2 1/2 "
Thence Northeast on Bethlehem Pike to Maysville & Lexington Pike. 6 "
Thence Southwest on said Pike. 3/4 "
Thence Northeast to City Limits. 1 "
Thence to P. O. 1 "

Total length of route. 25 Miles
Area covered—23 square miles; number of houses on route—112; population served—900.

When a man confesses that he is a weak man you are not bound to take his unsupported word.

FURS.

Furs at my New Store, 357 West Main Street, (next to Miller Bros.) are to be found of every description, but of the best qualities, excellent workmanship, and such that are worthy to be called real Furs, only. My work is well known to those who have dealt with me before and to newcomers. I am amply prepared to furnish references of the most popular ladies of Paris. I make a specialty of

Remodeling, Repairing and Redyeing Furs

into the very latest fashions, and the work is done in such an artistic manner that garments look like new, and at very reasonable prices. When in Lexington, visit my new parlors and be convinced of these facts.

BERNHARD LOWENTHAL,

357 West Main Street, next to Miller Bros.

**NORTHERN WHEAT FOR SEED.
OHIO AND HOME-GROWN RYE.
TIMOTHY SEED.**

Chas. S. Brent & Bro.

Lowry & Talbott

AGENCY FOR THE

AMERICAN ALL STEEL WOVEN WIRE FIELD FENCE

Made of large, strong wires, heavily galvanized. Ample provides for expansion and contraction. Only Best Bessemer steel wires used, always of uniform quality. Never goes wrong no matter how great a strain is put on it. Does not mutilate, but does efficiently turn cattle, horses, hogs and pigs.

EVERY ROD OF AMERICAN FENCE GUARANTEED by the manufacturers.

Call and see it. Can show you how it will save you money and fence your fields so they will stay fenced.

Teething

Then the baby is most likely nervous, and fretful, and doesn't gain in weight.

Scott's Emulsion is the best food and medicine for teething babies. They gain from the start.

Send for a free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York. 50c. and \$1.00; all druggists.

It's one of the signs of the times when a deaf mute tells what time it is.

This Space Reserved for

J. W. CLARKE & CO.,
Grocers,

Winnersburg, Ky.

DR. LYON'S French Periodical Drops

Strictly vegetable, perfectly harmless, sure to accomplish DESIRED RESULTS. Greatest known female remedy.

Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine is put up only in paste-board Cases with fac-simile signature on side of the bottle, thus:

For Sale by W. T. BROOKS